Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. | HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. | Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 6. | EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1872. | NUMBER 18.

A. W. ERWIN & CO.,

172 & 174 Federal Street,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUYERS

We are offering decided Bargains in an unrivalled Stock of

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Black and White Stripe Silks, only.....$1.00
American Ombre Stripe Silks, heavy,.... 87½
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DOLLY VARDEN STYLES

IN ALL DRESS GOODS.

Housekeeping Goods,
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Shawls and Scarfs,
25 Cases, New Prints,
Sheetings and Shirtings, &c., &c.

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IMPROVED ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE.

WITH THE

NEW DRAW FEED,

Has just been received, and is now the BEST FAMILY MACHINE in the market. It makes the Lock Stitch, is Simple, Noiseless, Easily Operated,

and very effective. We want GOOD SEWING MACHINE AGENTS in all unoccupied territory, to whom we will give the most liberal terms. The ELLIPTIC is the EASIEST MACHINE TO SELL in the market.

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General Agents.

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Feb. 24, 1872.-1y. PITTSBURGH.

Agents Wanted

—FOR THE—

FLORENCE

Sewing Machine.

Wherever the FLORENCE Machine has been introduced, it has met with the greatest success. It is the only machine making four different stitches and having the Reversible Feed. The machinery is perfect, and the motions positive. It runs light, and very fast, and sews coarse or fine fabrics. The Hemmer will turn wide or narrow hems, and fells beautifully. All attachments go with the machine.

For information apply to or address

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March 2, 1872.-3m. PITTSBURGH.

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No. 126 Smithfield Street,

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Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WARE,

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Have constantly on hand a large stock of Grocers' Tea and Spice Caddies, Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Chests, Water Coolers, Clothes Wringers, Bird Cages, &c., &c.

☞ Proprietors of the celebrated Patent Adjustable Stove Shelves, *Wholesale and Retail. PRICES LOW.* [April 27,-1m.]

NOW IS THE TIME!

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TO SELL THE

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SEWING MACHINE!

IN THIS COUNTY. Best Machine in the World. Best Selling Machine in Market. Price, complete, $45.00. Machine warrantee for five years. Apply immediately to

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T. C. FOGARTY..... JAMES CASEY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF

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AND IMPORTERS OF

Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

No. 315 Liberty Street.

Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

A CHALLENGE

We defy all other agents to produce a Sewing Machine equal to our new REMINGTON EMPIRE "DROP FEED!" Send for Samples of work, circulars, etc.

CARSON BROS., *Western Agents,*
No. 49 Sixth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
☞ Agents wanted. [April 27, '72.-1m:]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY

High street, opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles and Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 5th day of June next*, to wit:

The First Account of John Geis, Guardian of George and John Newkam, minor children of Geo. J. Newkam, late of Cambria boro', dec'd.

The Account of Paul Yahner, Adm'r of Mary Autenberger, late of Carroll township, dec'd.

The Account of Wm. Caldwell, Guardian of Frank A. Johnston.

The Account of Wm. Caldwell, Guardian of Fannie Levergood.

First and Partial Account of W. Horace Rose, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Reuben Haynes, late of the Borough of Johnstown, deceased.

First and Final Account of John S. Blough, Guardian of Simon Lehman.

First and Final Account of George A. Confer, Administrator of Daniel Confer, late of East Conemaugh, deceased.

First and Final Account of Jos. Settlemoyer, Executor of John Heimgart, late of Cambria borough, deceased.

First and Final Account of George Kabler, Adm'r of the estate of Peter Gosner, late of Cambria borough, deceased.

Second Account of Josiah Gochnour and Stephen Gochnour, Administrators, &c., of Dan'l Gochnour, sr., late of Taylor township, dec'd.

The First and Final Account of John Lysett, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Ann Lysett, late of Cambria borough, dec'd.

First and Partial Account of Jacob Kibler, Executor of Mathias Dietrich, late of Chest tp., Cambria county, deceased.

First and Partial Account of John Mannion and Henry Scanlan, Executors of Mich'l Cunningham, deceased.

The Second and Final Account of Mrs. Jane Mullin, (now Mrs. Jane Lahey,) Adm'x of the estate of John Mullin, late of Washington twp., Cambria county, deceased.

The First and Partial Account of Josiah H. Livingston, Adm'r of John R. Sitman, dec'd.

The First and Final Account of D. A. M'Gough and Francis O'Friel, Administrators of James M'Gough, deceased.

The First and Partial Account of Wm. H. Sechler, Adm'r of James M. Riffle, dec'd—fund arising from sale of decedent's real estate.

Account of Peter B. Berg, Guardian of Wm. Johnston Paul and Franklin Asbury Paul, minor children of Jacob M. Paul, late of Jackson township, Cambria county, deceased.

Second and Partial Account of James Yost and Augustine Yost, Adm'rs of Jacob Yost, late of Carroll township, deceased.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 6, '72.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, the 1st day of June next*, at 1 o'cl'k P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Elizabeth Wible, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, fronting on Campbell street on the north and extending back along Church street on the west to lot of Joseph Bearinger on the south, and adjoining lands of Rev. Boniface Weimer on the east, having thereon erected a one story brick house with basement and a board stable—now in the occupancy of Elizabeth Wible. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob C. Luther.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Augustine Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Peter Campbell, John Wenkland, and others, containing 164 acres, more or less, about 100 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn—now in the occupancy of Lewis Cruver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter McAleer, for use of Francis Cooper.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Stanislaus Hutton, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Behe, Joseph Moyers, and others, containing 25 acres, more or less, about 2 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, a frame stable and a saw mill—now in the occupancy of Arthur Wharton. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Tierney & Null.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 9, 1872.-3t.

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the Supervisors of Susquehanna township, Cambria county:

SUSQUEHANNA TWP., in account with THOS. J. BYRNE, Supervisor, for the year 1871,

DR.

To amount of Duplicate of Road Tax,	$520 75
CR.	
By am't of Tax worked on Roads, $511 45	
By services as Supervisor, 76 10—587 55	
Due Thomas J. Byrne,	$66 80

SUSQUEHANNA TWP., in account with WILLIAM H. LAVERTY, Supervisor, for the year 1871,

DR.

To am't of Duplicate of Road Tax, $742 56	
Due Township at last settlement, 34 27—$776 83	
By am't of Tax worked on Roads, $615 04	
By exonerations, 4 12	
By powder for blasting rocks, 63	
By Thomas J. Byrne, Supervisor, 3 00	
By S. J. Luther, Auditor, 4 50	
By Peter Helfrich, Auditor, 1 50	
By Charles Weakland, Auditor, 1 50	
By John Bearer, Township Clerk, 6 00	
By services as Supervisor, 99 75—$ 227 04	
Due Township,	$549 79

WE, the Auditors, do hereby certify that we have examined the Accounts of Thos. J. Byrne and Wm. H. Laverty, Supervisors of Susquehanna township, for the year 1871, and find them as above stated.

S. J. LUTHER, }
PETER HELFRICH, } Auditors.

Attest—JOHN BEARER, Twp. Clerk. [5-11.-3t.]

LANE BROTHERS

WHOLESALE HARDWARE

POCKET KNIVES,
Knives and Forks,
SPOONS, SCISSORS,
AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS,
Hinges, Nails, Files, etc.
Carpenter's, Blacksmith's, and
AGRICULTURAL TOOLS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Cor. Liberty & Sixth Streets.

HUTCHISON & CO.,

Manufacturers' Agents and Dealers in

IRON & WOOD-WORKING MACHINERY

STEAM PUMPS,

Horizontal and Vertical Steam Engines, Hose, Belting, Packing and Mechanical Supplies,

Corner Wood St. and Second Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Agents for the Huntoon Steam Governor Knowles' Patent Steam Pumps, RIDER Cut Off and Caloric Engines, Union Stone Co.'s Emery Wheels. [4-27.] [3m.]

FOR SALE—A FARM OF 114 ACRES—3 miles from St. Augustine and 11 miles from Altoona—14 Acres of which are cleared, the balance being covered with good oak and spruce timber. The improvements are a first rate Plank House containing four rooms and a very large Log Barn. *Terms easy.* For further information inquire of PATRICK MADDEN, near the premises, or address

CHARLES McKENNA,

March 23, 1872.-tf. Mansfield Valley, Pa.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

TIME IS PASSING.

Time is rushing in his chariot;
Rapidly his wheels go round;
Though they cast no dust behind them,
Though they have no rumbling sound,
Silently they bear us onward—
Soon our journey will be o'er;
Soon the friends with whom we mingle
We shall see and hear no more;
Soon our feet shall press the meadows
Of the vast eternal shore.

Flying months and years remind us
Of the world we're speeding to,
Let us leave good deeds behind us,
In the world we're passing through,
Which shall be the seed of kindness,
Watered by celestial dew,
And shall bear good fruits for others—
Fruits of joy, and peace, and love—
Years long after we are singing
In the immortal land above.

Men are born and men are dying,
Thousands come, not one to stay;
Time is swift, his wheels are flying,
Never ceasing night or day,
For the laughter, nor the crying,
Of the stricken or the gay;
Crushing down the God defying—
They who laugh at death's delay—
And from sorrow, sin and sighing,
Bearing gentle souls away.

Plans and schemes of men and nations,
Heart and homes and homesteads free,
Granite walls and art's creations—
All the eyes delight to see,
All the ear delights in hearing—
Crumble, tumble, fall and fade.
Oh! we need a world more cheering
Free from graves and cypress shade;
Thanks to God! that world we're nearing,
In eternal saphires laid.

ONLY AN ENGINE DRIVER.

BY S. J. PRICHARD.

The house of the engine driver was far away from the railroad station, where his daily work began. This had to be, partly because the officers of the road wanted to make large dividends, and, to that end, paid him too little money to enable him to live nearer to his work, and, partly, because the engine driver and his wife from the country wanted to be in a house they could have all to themselves.

Our engine driver's name was Frank Dee. He had been on one railroad for more than twenty years, and was one of the tried and trusty men that somehow cannot get promoted, because they are so *useful*; and yet he was always hoping to get up higher and have a bigger salary. One night, not long ago, it was very cold. The cold had been getting stronger every hour for two days, and the wind was bitter and cutting. All day, Frank Dee had been exposed to it—but now, it was time for him to come home. I wish you could have seen how bright the little room was made for him. To be sure, it was always bright with order and cleanliness, but this night we are writing about it shone with wonderful welcome.

The Christmas greens still hung upon the walls. The engineer had jumped from his machine one day, when waiting near a wild glen, and gathered a wealth of princess pine and mountain laurel—He had carried them home to beautify the place at Christmas time, and, as I write, they were still upon the walls on this night.

"O mamma! ain't you glad papa doesn't have to be out all night, this winter?" asked Mary Dee, as she stood looking and watching for her father to get down from each car that passed the corner on the avenue.

"Very glad, Mary," said Mrs Dee, from the kitchen, close by. She was giving the last baste to a chicken that was roasting for the coming supper.

"Here he is!" shouted Mary, "and Frank is with him. Now, we shall have them both all evening," and away she sprang for the table-cloth. Before it was fairly spread, the engine driver and his son came in.

"Are you frozen?" asked his wife, lifting up her warm face to his cold cheek for a kiss; "and did you get through all right to-day?"

"All right, Molly, but I had a narrow miss to-day, and if it *had* happened, I should have left off railroading for the rest of my life."

"Papa!" exclaimed Mary, the daughter, "you didn't come near getting killed, did you?"

"No, but," and the man's eyes filled with a sudden moisture, "a home *somewhere* came near having a dead child in it to-night. A little chap, in dresses, came sliding on a sled down a hill when the "Van Winkle" was close by. The boy was not old enough to know anything about a sled, and it ran right on the track and got caught on the second rail, leaving the child right in front

"O papa! what *did* you do?" cried Mary, clasping her hands together.

"Do! What could I do but spring to the front and seize the petticoats and toss him off into the snow. Just then I heard a shriek, and, looking up the hill, saw some woman, its mother may be, lifting her arms over her head. She saw me throw the child, and then she came down the hill, but she didn't get to him before I got out of sight, but the boy jumped up and swung his little hat in the air, and I knew he was all right; but, when he looked for his sled, I reckon the little fellow was puzzled to find it."

"Bless you for that goodness to some mother, Frank; if anything happens to you, I shall be glad you did it," said Mrs. Dee

"There isn't anything going to happen to father. He is too good for that," spoke up Frank; "he is going to live until I grow up and know enough to drive an engine, aren't you father?"

"I hope so, boy, but you mustn't talk like that. I don't like to hear you.—Molly, I'm a hungry man to night."

"And your supper is just ready."

While they were at the table, a boy touched the bell knob at the door, and Mary, going to answer the call, found a telegraph message there.

"Papa, it's for you. Maybe the man whose boy was saved has sent you a present," she said, as she gave it to him.—"I would, if I were him."

The engine driver held the bit of paper in his weather beaten fingers a full minute, it seemed to his wife, 'ere he had the courage to say, "Molly! Ben Lane's baby is going to die before morning, and he wants me to take his place on the "American" for the up trip to-night. He says he shan't rest content to risk his train with another man on the road.—What shall I do about it?"

The little wife laughed. "You *know* Frank, you wouldn't stay at home, if I said 'no' a thousand times. Of course you'll go," and then a shadow stole over her face. Railroad men's wives have such nerve-aching hours, and it is such sweet relief to have one's cares within four walls now and then, that it is no wonder that this wife could not smile long that night. So they wrapped him up, muffling every inch of skin that could be spared from the cutting cold. Mary slyly took slices of chicken and sandwiched them into bread and tucked the bundle it made into a big side pocket.—Frank begged so to be taken along, that it was hard to refuse the lad. "The cold will make you sleepy, papa," he said, "and you'll want me to prick you awake, now and then."

"Shall I take him, Molly?" the brown-faced father asked, but did not wait for an answer, saying quickly: "No, Frank, stay at home and take care of your mother. I'll give some poor soul a ride with me to night. There's always a dozen begging to be taken, and I feel good natured. I expect it's that baby I saved to-day. I should just like to see that woman's face when she put him to bed to night. Good night and bless you, Molly. Good bye, Mary. Frank, you may go down and see me off, if it will do you any good," and so he went.

Frank was at home again before eight o'clock, having waited to see the engine start on its long lonely way through the gloom of the mountains and the shadows of the night. "Papa sent you up a newspaper. He thought, maybe, you'd be lonely without him," he said; "and, mamma, he told me to tell you that he took up a man for the whole trip; he thought you'd feel safer if you knew, and he won't be home again in two days he don't think; but he said I might run down to-morrow when the train comes back and give him the news."

"I will go down myself, Frank," said Mrs. Dee, opening the newspaper her thoughtful husband had sent her.

The passenger train was, meanwhile, speeding along its iron way, with its scores of men and women, every soul of them busy with this earth-life of ours. There were men on that train going to homes, that, in the eyes of the world, were more than the homes of the engine driver, but not one of them was bound to a place more full of true and tender love than his own little home up town.

Under the shadows of the mountain, over darkly-lined bridges, in the plains of moonlight, past the low brown station house, along the line, through the beautiful villages, hurried the express train. All was well. Within the comfortable cars, the passengers rested, asleep, or dreamed in wideawake fancies, as all the out of doors swept by.

The man that Frank Dee had taken upon his engine began now and then to talk to the engine driver, and, in reply, received words that were sharp and crisp as words could be, for he wanted all of himself to guide that train to its destination.

The moonlight saw, despite the crisp words, a smile come and go again and again on the brown face of the driver. He could not help it; he was thinking of that little boy that he had caught from the crush of death and tossed into the snow that day. It made him feel, somehow, akin to the angels who go about on Divine errands of bearing up and snatching back from falling and from sin. He smiled again at the thought of angelhood for one like himself. "Me an angel! Me! Within these brown rough weather clothes? No! No! I am only an engineer on a railroad trying to do my duty from a variety of motives, but, chiefly, I do believe—yes I do—from love to the Master. The little boy I saved to day may have work to do in the world that I could never do," and he smiled once more and looked steadily out, thinking of his comrade, Ben Lane, bending over his dying baby. "Poor Ben," he sighed, "at least you will know your duty was well done while you watched."

How the hills rang and rattled! how the echoes clashed from lips of stone, softly dipped in snow, as a long, brown line of cars trailed its length behind the fiery eye that told to all the hills along the river that a freight train was on its way to the sea. Every night the hills heard the same sounds and saw the same sight, but this night there was, there must have been, an undertone of meaning in the thud of the wheels along the rails—Many a sleeper turned to listen a moment, and then forgot that there was anything passing strange until afterward.

A flaw in the iron! Who knew that it was there? Hidden away in the *heart* of it, a flaw. Did the workmen who cast the wheel know it? Did the great manufacturer know, when the car wheels were made out of that iron, that it ought not to be used for such a purpose? Did he, to build up his own fortune, thus risk the life of his fellows? *Somebody* was in fault. Possibly it was the man whose duty it was to examine every wheel of that train. Because the night was cold, and the cars many, and his ears well muffled, and he was tired, did he pass *that one* by? Possibly it was the contractor, or the president, or the poorest employee on the road. Somebody was to blame, and of that man, whoever he may be, the voice of the Lord God was asking, "Where is thy brother?"

Mrs. Dee turned the gas low and looked out upon the night. Something in it made her very soul shiver, and she turned it for warmth toward Heaven, asking, what of blessing for her husband, she knew not. She saw through the dim light, when she arose, the sweet face of Mary, asleep on her husband's pillow. It made her think of that other little face, asleep somewhere, under the light of a thankful mother's love, and she went to sleep with blessings in her heart for her noble husband.

The broken wheel, the treacherous axle, whatever it was, executes its fearful errand. There is a rumbling thud, a corner of the car touches the earth; it breaks up and fills the way; others, forced along, all piled on it, until at last both tracks are cumbered with a wreck. Frank Dee is all alert. It is a place where accidents have been in time past, and he looks carefully out for the smallest signal of danger, but, all is well; white lights stream through the moonlit air, and on he goes.

Suddenly, like a red hot ball hot from a cannon's mouth in time of peace, comes a blood-red glare upon the track. The engineer's hand flew to the lever; the whistle sounded for the brakes, and a voice cried out from the rear, 'Jump, Frank, jump!" But something held the engine driver to his post, and no man knoweth, or dreameth, or imagineth, how he passed into that angelhood of which he thought but a span of time ago. Down below the cold black waters, we know that angel hands ministered to brave Frank Dee and caught his expiring tho'ts from the wreck of ruin, even as he, with his human hands, had caught the fair-haired child from the crush of death that day.

In the little house up town there is such sorrow as God alone can still. We dare not go near it with word or thought. Only this one thing we know, for sorrow's self taught the truth, that as the days go an and the wife and children live out their time, sweeter and sweeter will grow the thought that the engine driver went into Future through the gate-way of duty.

MIXING THE BABIES.—The Richmond *Register* tells this: At a dance given by L Coyle, in Kingston, a few nights since, there were a number of married ladies present who brought their babies along Feeling inclined to trip the "light fantastic" in a round or two, they left their progenies in an adjoining room, in charge of Mr. Coyle and Joe Maunin, who had kindly volunteered to be mammas to the innocents *ad interim*. During the absence of the fond parents Tom and Joe concluded to swap clothes, and in a short time every baby sported him or herself in foreign habiliments. The mothers, after an hour or so's devotion to Terpsichorean delights, took each their baby vestments and the dear little forms therein contained, and retired to their respective and once happy homes. On preparing the little ones for the crib, sexes had changed—girls were boys and boys were girls—and with one universal yell the outraged maternals set out on a baby hunt. At last accounts most all had, by the "strawberry mark," succeeded in recovering the lost heirs; but Joe and Coyle are said to be *non est* when any of those mothers are in or about Kingston.

MR BARNUM'S GIRAFFE.—The giraffe in Mr. Barnum's menagerie shows wonderful affection for its keeper. It will allow no other to handle it, and it grows nervous and uneasy whenever the young man is away from its side The keeper ever has to sleep in the cage with the giraffe. It is a handsome cage, and in one end of it the young man has his bunk. When the giraffe is lying down, its head nestles close to that of its keeper, and thus the two slumber lovingly side by side.—The young man has had charge only since it landed in this country, some six weeks ago. It is a male, three years old; and as the female, which started with it, was lost in the voyage across the Atlantic, the affection once reserved for the dead mate seems to have been transferred to the man who first received and caressed it on the vessel's arrival at New York. The giraffe must naturally be of an affectionate disposition or it would scarcely have become so fond of a human being in so short a time after leaving its native wilds.

THIS is the last line in this column.

ELIZABETH WILSON.

In the latter part of the last century occurred, at Chester, the trial, conviction and execution of Elizabeth Wilson, on a charge of infanticide. Her great beauty, misfortunes, and unfaltering determination to shield the perpetrator of the crime, even with the sacrifice of her life—for no one believed her to be the actual murderer—have made her story part of the traditionary lore of this locality. The facts are, substantially, these:

Elizabeth Wilson was of an humble but respectable parentage. The girl, from infancy, was remarkable for personal beauty and a demonstratively affectionate disposition. In youth, the whole warmth of her love was bestowed upon her brother William, two years older than herself, for it seemed that love, devoted love, was the paramount law of her existence. Her mother died when she was yet a child, and thus, wanting maternal counsel, she grew toward womanhood, for her father, an ordinary man, deemed maintenance the only duty due from a parent to his offspring. Indeed, in a few years he re-married, when the mournful story of Elizabeth's life began, for it was by his wife's advice that the two children were bound out at service—Elizabeth near by. William over fifty miles away from his gentle sister. There she remained, and when we again find Elizabeth Wilson, she was a graceful, timid girl of seventeen, attracting by her uncommon loveliness the homage which beauty always commands.

A young girl in the neighboring village of Hock Hossing was to be married, and Lizzie was invited to the wedding. It was the first party she had ever attended, and, of course, her heart flottered with anticipated pleasure. She did not see the depth of woe that lurked in her path, for from that evening all her future wretchedness was to have its source. The bridegroom brought with him a friend—a handsome, dark-eyed, self possessed and accomplished young man. Lizzie and he met, and a mutual love resulted.

The summer stole by, during which the young man was constant in his attentions, indeed, he accompanied her to her father's home on a visit, and it was generally understood that they were engaged. When the young couple returned to the family in which Lizzie was living, they took back with them a small stool, painted blue, upon which, many years before, her brother had cut with his knife, the letters E. W.

Shortly after their return, her lover announced his intention of returning to a distant city to establish himself in business. It was a sad parting. Letters were exchanged, but soon those from the young man grew cold, and the intelligence rapidly reached the poor girl that her faithless lover had yielded to the blandishments of a rich and charming widow. She was wretched, for in her confiding trust she had yielded to his every desire. She shortly afterward gave birth to a dead infant.

Crushed and broken—depressed with neglect and sorrow, she fled to the city of Philadelphia, where she remained almost a year, when she returned to the country. The intervening time, passed in the city, is clouded in mystery that can never be explained. Her health was broken, her actions were dull, and a strange stupor seemed to hang over her. Soon it became obvious that she would again be a mother At length she gave birth to twins. When questioned, she answered incoherently and contradictorily, and her mind seemed to be intent only upon the simple desire to return to the city. When the children were a few month old, a neighbor consented to convey her a part of the way in his wagon, from which, however, she alighted when they reached the King's Highway leading to Philadelphia He left her seated on a rock, near a grove, nursing the babies This was early in the forenoon. At dusk, she came to the house where she had lived in the city, haggard, and exhibiting all the indications of an insane mind. Her children were not with her.

Next day, two strangled infan's were found in a grove, a few miles from Chester. Her name became connected with the circumstance, and, when arrested, the same sluggish, apathy marked her demeanor. She denied having committed the murder, but declined to tell who had done it; sometimes she declared that the children were living. When taken to prison, she simply asked for writing materials, and, in a letter to her brother, besought him to come to her and bring the little blue stool upon which he had cut their initials, so long ago. He came at once. The meeting was silent, but thrillingly affecting. At length he asked her whether she had committed the crime with which she was charged.

"No, no," she cried, "I did not."

"You must have been greatly changed," he said, "had you done so."

"I am dreadfully changed," she replied, "but I never harmed anything."

Taking her hand in his and drawing her to his breast, he bent over, and in a low voice said, "My dear sister, will you not tell me who did it?"

She broke away from his embrace, and in a wild, startled manner inquired, "Did what?"

All endeavors to get from her any particulars whereby the actual murderer could be discovered, seemed vain, and few believed the poor girl herself had committed the horrid act. Once, indeed, as her head lay upon her brother's breast, she said, in reponse to a remark, that every secret could be safely confided to his faithful heart, "*He* did it."

"He! who is he?" inquired William, gently.

"Their father."

"Did you know he intended to do it?"

"No. He sent word that I should meet him at the grove, and he would give me money to support the children. When I asked him for it, he swore, grew angry, and in a rage strangled the babies. I fainted. When I returned to consciousness, I was alone—the infants were lying dead among the bushes.

"What is his name?" anxiously inquired her brother; "where does he live?"

Studdering, she drew back, and in a wild, distressed voice, cried, "don't ask me. I ought not to have told anything. He *loved* me. Don't ask me."

"Tell me his name?" pleaded her brother.

"His name! his name! I don't know—the babies are alive. I'm sure they are alive. I don't know. I ought not to have told anything!"

Thus she simply denied having committed the murder. Beyond this, nothing could be learned from her; and of such scanty materials her lawyers were compelled to build her defence. They relied mainly upon her disturbed mental condition. The unsettled state of her mind could be easily assumed to avoid the responsibility of guilt, urged the prosecuting officer, and besides, if she did not perpetrate the crime, her silence after the horrid act, rendered her an accomplice after the fact, and thereby as principal to the murder. So the court charged, and the jury found her guilty. She was sentenced to be hung at Chester.

Her brother used almost superhuman efforts to avert this terrible doom. A petition was drawn up, which was rapidly signed, setting forth the circumstances of the case, the shattered condition of her mind, and her misfortune as rendering her an unfit person upon whom the extreme penalty of the law should be visited—When William went to the prison before he left for Philadelphia, she seemed solicitous for her little stool, for she said: "no matter what shall happen, promise my dear brother, that you will take care of this for Lizzie's sake." And to the clergyman, when he spoke to her of death, she simply said, "Tell Will to keep my stool. I have loved it so much." In answer to his question, if she desired to confess anything, she said, "No, I never committed the murder."

"Are you resigned to death, should they fail to procure a pardon?" he further asked.

"Oh, yes!" she cried, her whole face brightening up; "I want to die."

Time passed and the day for the execution came. No news from her brother, and when the officers came to lead her forth to execution they found her sitting upon the little stool, gazing on vacancy "Has William come?" she asked.—When told the import of their visit, she seemed to receive the summons without emotion, and was taken to the place of execution—at the intersection of the Providence and Middletown roads. Springer's store is near the site.

William all this time had worked unceasingly, and the Governor after some delay, granted a pardon. In those days the roads were usually in bad condition, and the heavy rain that had lately fallen rendered them worse, and impeded William's return to Chester, for Barby creek was so swollen that it could not be forded, and much time was consumed before a boat could be procured. Urging his horse to extraordinary effort, the animal fell dead beneath him. Procuring another, he mounted and rode across the fields, through the heavy ground, leaping the fences as he went. From the brow of a hill he saw the crowd assembled at the place of execution. He screamed, shouted, waved his hat, but in the intense excitement he was unheeded and unheard. All were gazing at the gallows, and in another moment he saw a woman's form suspended in the air.

A shriek of horror that they who heard never forgot, burst from the agonized brother, and the spectators turned to behold a man, haggard and travel stained, bestriding a horse that staggered from weakness, as he put forth fresh effort under the goading whip and spur. "A pardon! A pardon!" the rider cried, as his horse stumbled and fell dead. William Wilson lay senseless at the foot of the gallows. Too late! The body was cut down, but the neck had been dislocated, and the unhappy girl was dead!

When resuscitated, to the surprise of all beholders, the man's face was stamped with lines of age, and the dark locks of youth had changed to snowy whiteness. Agony, in a few moments had done the work of years.

Sadly the broken-hearted man took the little stool from the cell, and departing from the haunts of men, he abode in a cave in Dauphin county, where he died a half century ago, a man of sorrow and of years. To this day he is remembered in that locality as William the Hermit.

A BRIGHT little girl at Milton, Wis., having been desired to write a sentence introducing the word "carrion," presented the following to her teacher: "Bad children often carrion in church when they ought to be quiet."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Saturday Morning, : : May 25, 1872.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—*Ebensburg, May 4*, 1872.—The Democrats of Cambria county will meet at the usual place for holding elections in their respective districts, on *Saturday, May 25th*, between the hours of 3 and 6 P. M. of said day, to elect two delegates to the County Convention, which will be held on *Monday, the 27th day of May*, 1872, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County ticket.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Chairman Democratic County Committee.

LAST Wednesday, the bill extending the time during which Grant may suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* until the 4th of March next, passed the Senate. This infamous measure was defeated in the House once, and can be again, if the friends of civil liberty resist it. It is nothing less than proclaiming a military despotism.

THOMAS C. McDOWELL, Esq., at one time a resident of this place, has been appointed by Gov. Geary Chief of the Bureau of Statistics under an Act of the Legislature passed at its last session. We congratulate Colonel McDowell on his appointment, and will only add that he, of all the men we ever knew, possesses the most remarkable facility in obtaining office, no matter what may be the political proclivities of the party in power.

LAST SATURDAY, in the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia, a full Bench being present, Judge Allison, in behalf of a majority of the Court, delivered a lengthy opinion affirming the constitutionality of the Local Option law, made specially applicable to Germantown by an Act of the Legislature. Judge Ludlow delivered a dissenting opinion. This question will have to be decided by the Supreme Court before it can be regarded as finally settled.

THE New York Radical State Convention, which met at Elmira last week, incorporated a resolution in its platform in favor of a tariff for revenue only. This is in direct conflict with the professions heretofore made by the Republican party on that question, and may be regarded as the legitimate fruit of the Cincinnati Convention. Protection as the main object and revenue as the incident, has been the persistent demand of that party, but now, so far at least as New York radicalism is concerned, all this is abandoned and the democratic doctrine of a tariff for revenue with incidental protection is squarely recognized. On this question the New York radicals are at issue with the cotton lords of New England and the iron kings of Pennsylvania.

HON. J. S. RUTAN, of convent smelling committee notoriety, and Speaker of the late Senate, is asking a renomination in the Beaver and Washington district. The Beaver *Argus*, a journal of his own political faith, thus comments upon him: "It ought to be tolerable clear to Mr. Rutan by this time that his services at Harrisburg, as a State Senator, are no longer wanted. The 'roosters' of this county, we admit, are all for him; but the sober, solid republicans are decidedly averse to confiding any other legislation to his hands. He is regarded by them as a mere tool in the hands of the 'little corporal,' whose political character is loathsome to men who are moved by honest convictions, and who respect themselves." The "little corporal" we take to be Mr. Quay, editor of the Beaver *Radical*.

DANIEL W. VOORHEES, of Indiana, although a brilliant and captivating orator, has shown by his late performance in Congress that he is an unsafe, if not a reckless, party leader. A radical paper in Washington having stated that Voorhees was halting and hesitating as to the course he would pursue in reference to the nomination of Horace Greeley, the Indiana Congressman took occasion to define his position, so that the "whole world and the rest of mankind" might know precisely where he stood.—Whether it was at all important thus publicly to furnish this information, entirely personal to himself, we will not now undertake to discuss. His speech was carefully prepared and was expected to produce a profound sensation. In a certain sense, it had that effect, for all accounts concur in saying that his Democratic colleagues listened to it with open and promptly expressed feelings of disgust. It was an elaborate, bitter and vindictive assault upon the political and personal character of Greeley, and as between him and Grant a public defence of the latter. This political diatribe of Mr. Voorhees was ill-timed, uncalled for, and totally injudicious, and has met with the stern condemnation of the Democratic press.

It does not become Daniel W. Voorhees to brandish his political scalping knife over the head of Horace Greeley, when the fact is notorious and is admitted by Voorhees himself, that he was anxious for the nomination at Cincinnati of Judge Davis, who has been as pronounced a Republican as ever Horace Greeley was, although he has not been in a position to impart to his views as much force and prominence as attached to those of the editor of the *Tribune*.

Of course Mr. Voorhees' speech was grateful music to the ears of the radicals, who applauded it and liberally subscribed to it as a republican campaign document, knowing full well that no more powerful aid could be rendered to the sinking cause of Grant and his administration than was afforded by Voorhees in his vitriolic harangue.

It is shrewdly supposed that Daniel has Presidential aspirations himself to be realized in the future, but after this unseemly apology for Grant he will have to wait "until the cows come home."

We have already said that we will abide by the decision of the Democratic National Convention, which is the only proper and regularly constituted tribunal, to settle the question and upon whose calm and well considered action the hasty and inconsiderate utterances of Daniel W. Voorhees will fall *ros et preterea nihil*.

The Reading Convention.

Three weeks ago, we published General Cass's letter to J. D. Hancock, Esq., of Venango county, in which he denied his asserted connection with the South Improvement Company whose recent operations produced such intense excitement in the oil regions. We then expressed the hope that this letter would prove satisfactory to the Democracy of that section, and that their openly avowed hostility to Gen. Cass would henceforth cease. But in this, we regret to say, we have been disappointed, and an incident which has since occurred in one of the counties composing that region satisfies us that the feeling of opposition to Gen. Cass is deep-seated and irreconcilable.

Before the trouble with the South Improvement Company commenced, R. B. Brown, Esq., editor of the Clarion *Democrat*, and a gentleman of much prominence in his section, had been elected representative delegate to the Reading convention, with instructions to support Gen. Cass for Governor. After the appearance of the Hancock letter, he resigned his appointment as delegate, upon the ground, as publicly stated by himself, that he could not consistently with his sense of duty vote for Gen. Cass; whereupon, at a county meeting called for that purpose, another gentleman was selected in his place and instructed to vote for Gen. A. B. McCalmont, of Venango county. Subsequent to this, Mr. Brown was chosen Senatorial delegate from his district, with like instructions to support General McCalmont. We attach much importance to these proceedings, as furnishing the strongest evidence of Democratic sentiment, not only in Clarion county, but throughout the entire oil district.

The Democratic press in the oil region still refuses to be comforted by the Hancock letter, and still vehemently protests against the nomination of Gen. Cass. In the counties of Crawford, Venango, Clarion, Erie and Warren, the Democratic party polled about *eighteen thousand* votes at the last Presidential election. Now, if it is a fact, as represented, and with the evidence before us we are not at liberty to question it, that this large Democratic vote cannot under any circumstances be polled in favor of Gen. Cass, will the State Convention court certain and inevitable defeat by his nomination? That is *the* question, and the turning point in the October election depends on its decision at Reading. It is of no importance now to discuss the question, whether the Democracy of the oil regions *ought* to oppose Gen. Cass, but it *is* all important as a fact that they *do now* and will continue to oppose him and will refuse to give him their votes. What then will the Reading Convention do? Will it nominate a man merely because it has been the prevailing sentiment among Democrats for the last three years that he *ought* to be nominated, when it is becoming more apparent every day that disastrous defeat will be the consequence? Are the claims of Gen. Cass so overwhelmingly strong, that his nomination must be regarded as a *sine qua non* by the convention, while the vital question of success in October must be looked upon as a consideration of only secondary importance? A democratic defeat in this State at the October election would be the certain forerunner of a political rout in November, and for the Convention, being forewarned, deliberately to prepare the way for such a result as that, would not only be a stupendous blunder, but a crime. No one member of the party has a *right* to the nomination at Reading, *unless all other things are equal*. If delegates, on the strength of previously expressed opinions, or on pledges heretofore given, can willingly shut their eyes to the feeling that manifestly pervades the Democratic party in the north-western portion of the State, and will defiantly butt their heads against it, as Slaymaker's bull rushed against the advancing locomotive, their rashness would amount to nothing less than political insanity. The success of the Democratic nominee for Governor must be placed beyond all doubt or contingency, and that result must be secured without regard to the personal wishes or aspirations of any one candidate.

We have spoken thus plainly, because we feel strongly and believe it our duty so to speak, and for the additional reason, that in the present peculiar condition of political affairs all considerations of a merely personal nature must be cast aside when the triumph of the Democratic party is the great object to be achieved.

The New York Democracy.

The Democratic State Convention of New York met at Rochester on Wednesday, the 15th instant. As the voice of the Empire State has always exercised a potent influence over the action of the National Democracy, the deliberations and conclusions of her Convention in the present exceptional condition of political affairs, were looked to with more than the usual degree of interest. No State officers were to be nominated, and the only duty to be performed by the Convention, was the appointment of delegates to the National Convention which will assemble at Baltimore on the 9th of next July. The Convention adopted three resolutions, and only three, which we give below. It will be seen that the Cincinnati platform was fully and distinctly endorsed, and the delegates to the National Convention were instructed "to secure the triumph of these principles and the selection of *any candidates* representing them who shall meet the approval of the Democracy in National Convention assembled." The delegates therefore are free and untrammelled in their selection of candidates, and this is wise and prudent, and as it should be. They may vote to endorse the Cincinnati ticket, if they deem it expedient in their judgment so to do, or they may sanction the nomination of a distinct Democratic ticket, if that policy should be deemed more advisable and certain to command success. To our mind, the last resolution has a very ominous look toward Cincinnati.

Resolved, That the Democratic party of the regular Convention to select delegates to a National Convention, to be held in Baltimore, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President, declare and

Resolve, That we recognize the changes in the nature and constitution of the government which have taken place, and without reopening the questions of the past are ready to co-operate with those, whatever their previous party affiliations, who favor united and local zed government, who seek to restrain the exercise by Congress of absolute and general power to prevent its entering on private legislation, to restrain the growth of fast corporations, and to work a permanent civil service reform; and be it further

Resolved, That the recent declaration of political principles by the Convention at Cincinnati is evidence of the progress of public opinion toward sound and wholesome views of government, that we believe all patriotic citizens may unite upon that platform for the purpose of restoring the honest administration of national affairs, and enforcing the obligations of the constitution, and our delegates to Baltimore are instructed to take the course best calculated to secure the triumph of these principles and the selection of any candidates representing them who shall meet the approval of the Democracy in National Convention assembled.

DEATH OF ONE OF BARNUM'S CANNIBAL'S—A HORRIBLE SCENE.—On Tuesday afternoon one of the cannibal dwarfs belonging to Barnum's menagerie died at a hotel in York, when the show was there being exhibited. The little Fiji exhibited symptoms of indisposition several days ago, and the manager, Mr. W. C. Croup, sent "the General" as he is called, to New York, to be cared for by Mr. Barnum's family physician. But the little savage becoming restless in the absence of his associates, he was returned to the company. Like all of his race he had a native horror of shoes and clothing, and even in the wet, cold days that came upon the company in New Jersey, the manager was unable to force shoes upon the General, and make him dress with sufficient warmth. On Tuesday the man in charge noticed that his fingers were constantly in motion, while he muttered continually the only word he ever pronounced intelligibly, "Fiji." He refused everything like food or nourishment, and apparently thought of nothing but his native island. Dancing or violent gesturing of any kind was always a source of great merriment to the General, but now the keeper could not provoke even a smile. The miniature being was dying, and while his keeper was doing his best to cheer him up and make him take medicine, he rose up in bed, muttered "Fiji", in a whisper and fell beak dead. His three native companions, who up to this time were wholly indifferent, now exhibited all the symptoms of genuine grief. They howled incessantly and such fearful physical contortions were probably never before witnessed in a civilized community.

Shortly after the corpse was placed in the coffin, last evening, Mr. S. Smith, the keeper, locked the door upon the three companions in an adjoining room, and left the building for the purpose of consulting with the manager at the National Hotel.—He states that he was not absent thirty minutes, but that upon returning a scene presented itself too horrible to detail. The two male associates had gained access to the corpse, and were *biting and chawing at the fleshy parts of the body with all the eagerness of their native cannabalism!* The female stood aloof in one corner, and by sign, word and gesture was entreating them to desist. It is understood that this woman is a convert to the teachings of English missionaries, and looks with abhorrence upon all the unchristian habits of her tribe. Mr. Smith promptly interfered, and the two miserable beings went sullenly to their apartment. All regret the unnatural affair, and none more than the parties directly interested. The remains were quietly buried in the evening.

A BRIDE AND WIDOW IN A FEW HOURS.—A story is told regarding Coleman T. Robinson, a millionaire and retired ex-member of the stock brokering firm of Robinson, Cox & Co., of New York. He died on the first instant, at Brewster's Station, on the Harlem Railroad, at the age of thirty-five. His thigh had been broken by a fall from his carriage, and his system succumbed to the shock. He had previously been fascinated with Florein Little, a girl of sixteen, daughter of James L. Little, editor of the Putnam County *Courier*, at Carmel. The girl did not care for him, but the father promised that she should acquiesce, if he would make a will, settling the bulk of his property upon her, and destroying a will previously made, which left the estate to his sister Mary. Robinson, therefore, threw his old will into the fire last month, and the marriage was arranged for the first of May. That day found Robinson with a broken thigh. He sent for Florien, asking that she might aid in nursing him, but the father refused, unless the marriage first took place. Robinson complied, and, unexpectedly, died at midnight. The girl found herself a wife and a widow within a few hours. Little and his daughter took possession of Robinson's house the next day, but were, after the funeral, turned out by Robinson's sister. It seems that the will destroyed was simply a duplicate. Robinson wished to punish Little's cupidity, and preserved the original. The finale of the story is that all the girl received was a $900 piano, which her husband bequeathed to her upon his deathbed; but it may be asked if she had not a right, as his widow, to a third of the income from his real estate, which the New York law allows.

TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION IN PIKE CO.—A Port Jervis special of the 18th, before the rains, says: In Pike county, Pa., a fire, covering a territory of seven miles in extent, is sweeping over some of the best land in that section. Twelve large steam saw mills have been destroyed, and many dwelling houses and the lumber camps of Dodge & Meigs, containing several million feet of lumber, burned. The inmates of the cabins narrowly escaped with their lives. At Wagontorst's, Callahan's and Dowling's settlements nothing is left but charred and smoking ruins. Dozens of families were compelled to flee for their lives. A quarter of a million of dollars will not pay the losses in this section. The land of the Blooming Grove Park Association was swept over, and large numbers of wild game destroyed. In Wayne county, Pa., fires compelled the suspension of coal transportation over the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's Railroad, leading from the mines to Honesdale. The lumber villages of Carter & Gould have been almost totally destroyed, only three houses remaining in the two places.

It is stated that there are received and kept regularly on file at the American Newspaper Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York, no less than 582 different American Daily Newspaper, 56 tri-weeklies, 46 semi-weeklies, 4,662 weeklies, 8 semi monthlies and 320 monthlies, making a weekly average of over 8,500 periodicals of all kinds which are regularly filed and kept open for inspection by advertisers and others who may be interested. The visitor to New York from Oregon, Texas, Florida or Maine, can find at this establishment the local paper published at his home.

News of the Week.

—By a recent discovery glass can be used for house fronts, and of any color.

—Geary and Grant had a powwow together in Washington on Tuesday.

—South Bend, Ind., has a triune cat: three heads, three breasts, and three sets of forelegs.

—George Washington was arrested at Kansas City, Mo., last week, for beating his wife, Martha Washington.

—A French colony in Franklin, Kan., has established a velvet manufactory at that place which is said to be the first one in the United States.

—At Cincinnati on Tuesday an unknown German suicided by jumping from the suspension bridge into the river, a distance of nearly one hundred feet.

—There will be a delegation of 500 persons in Reading from Philadelphia, accompanied by three bands, to attend the Democratic Convention on the 30th inst.

—A wedding took place at La Crosse, Wis., a few days ago, at which, according to a local journal, "the bride was given away by the city, and the city was very glad to get rid of her."

—About two thousand acres of forest between Binghamton, N. Y., and the Pennsylvania State line, were burned over on Saturday. The rain of Saturday night was timely.

—Mr. Arnold and Miss Powell, of Carrollton, Miss., who were shortly to be married, died recently upon the same day and of the same disease. In death they were not divided.

—William Webb, alias "Buck," confined in the Eastern Penitentiary, at Philadelphia, killed his room mate, Michael Trimbur, Tuesday last, by striking him on the head with an iron plate.

—Near Florence, Alabama, the other day, a bolt of lightning killed a steer without breaking a bone in its body. Another steer, yoked with the one killed, and standing just by its side, was unhurt.

—A Janesville lady wanted to name her favorite kitten Dolly Varden, but couldn't, and so she called him Thomas Varden. She was bound to be in style as near as circumstances would permit.

—Four children, at ages varying from 2 to 10 years, were horribly burned in Memphis on Saturday night by the eldest kindling a fire with coal oil. They all died within twenty-four hours of the occurrence.

—At a recent wedding in Pittsfield, Mass., the parents of the bride charged the invited guests ninety cents per plate for the supper, and the money thus obtained was used by the new married couple to meet the expenses of their wedding tour.

—At Patterson, N. J., last Saturday, Libbie Garrabrant, convicted of the murder of R. F. Burroughs, was sentenced to be hanged on July 19th. She fainted on hearing the sentence, and was removed to her cell in an insensible condition.

—National shame and humiliation, unparalleled corruption, military tyranny, jobbing, nepotism, and prostration of business—these are some of the fruits of Grant's administration, and yet there are those blind and foolish enough to desire his re-election.

—The drought and forest fires in Southern New York and Eastern Pennsylvania have been very destructive. Dwellings, mills, lumber, agricultural implements, and farm truck of every description have been destroyed to the amount of over a million dollars.

—Mrs. Roberts went from Massachusetts, twelve years ago, to Mobile, where her husband died. He, like herself, was white, but Mrs. Roberts has since married and buried four husbands, all black—wearing mourning husbands, as it were, in honor of the late Mr. Roberts.

—An ex-proof reader on the New York *Tribune* says that if Horace Greeley had written the inscription on the wall in Babylon, Belshazzar would have been a good bit worse scared than he was, and that Daniel would have required the patience of Job to interpret it.

—A Mr. Fernald, of Madbury, N. H., has exhumed, while plowing, a petrified body of an Indian seven feet seven inches in length. The arm was three feet long, and the hand twelve inches through. A foot of an old tree was growing across the body in several places.

—George Robinson, who died in New York on Saturday, had $20,000 insurance on his life, which sum his wife receives.—The same woman drew $30,000 on a policy held by her first husband. Mrs. Robinson will doubtless continue on in the same profitable business.

—Congress has voted to adjourn on the 3d of June next. All leaves of absence were revoked on Monday last and no more will be granted. It is hardly worth while to buckle the harness on so tightly for a few days for the purpose of doing something after five and one half months of time has been frittered away.

—A New Brunswick woman recently rushed into a court at Houlton, Me., and in accents wild proclaimed her desire to renounce her allegiance to Queen Victoria and become a citizen of the United States. The oath was promptly administered, although the case is without precedent.

—A gentleman, recently married in Chicago, presented his bride at the wedding with the original transcript of one of the first dispatches ever sent over the first telegraph line, from Baltimore to Washington. It was the announcement to the lady's grandmother of her birth, and read, "Only a girl."

—A man named N. Kells was discovered in an intoxicated condition afloat on a cake of ice in the river opposite Bay City, the other day. He was arrested and fined for being a vagrant. He said they might call him a vagrant, or a Radical, or anything else that was mean, so they took him off that piece of ice.

—T. Buchanan Read, the poet, died at the Astor House in New York city, on Saturday week. Deceased was a native of West Chester, this State, and had acquired a brilliant reputation as a poet. His most brilliant effort in the poetical line being the production of "The Wild Wagoner of the Alleghenies."

—The fire fiend seems determined to make complete work of the great Jayne buildings in Philadelphia. The property destroyed on Sunday night narrowly escaped at the time of the destruction of the main building some three months ago. The entire loss of the estate alone will now reach nearly a million dollars.

—At Jacksonville, Ill., in 1832, at a muster of volunteers for the Blackhawk war, Judge Samuel Woods borrowed a picayune of Colonel Samuel Mathews to buy apples. The other day the two men met in the Morgan county courthouse, and Woods paid Mathews the picayune, with interest for forty years. The debt was discharged with a one dollar note.

—In Pearl street, New York, there is a mill which makes from paper such articles as milk-pans, cups, bread-pans, wash bowls, etc., which are said to be superior to wood or metal. The paper, after being pulped, is pressed to shape, dried, enameled, and subjected to a heat that would destroy some utensils of the kind. The material is light and easily handled, and does not rust, shrink, leak, or easily break.

—Monday the 18th, Pope Pius IX. entered upon the eighty-first year of his age, and in five weeks he will celebrate the twenty-sixth anniversary of his Pontificate. No Pope has reigned so many years consecutively, nor traversed so many political and social changes and revolutions.

—A frail young woman in Lebanon, Indiana, finding herself *enciente*, prepared a considerable number of affidavits in bastardy against prominent men of that town, and then called around on her victims. Almost all of them, altogether innocent of any illegitimate acquaintance with the young lady, paid her a sum of money rather than have a scandal. She has found the game so remunerative that she will continue to prosecute it.

—The "escaped nun" found nun to love in St. Louis. She had hired a hall and advertised to lecture in that city, but the proprietors of her about-to-be forum hearing bad stories of her from St. Paul and Minneapolis, changed their minds, and Edith's recital of her convent experience was nipped in the bud. She, however, and her husband, Professor Auffry, have sued the bold, bad men in question in $5 000 damages.

—The parade of the Catholic societies at Dayton, O., on Sunday last, in the celebration of Pentecost, was one of the most imposing and magnificent pageants ever witnessed there. The Catholic churches were decorated with evergreens, and the papal and United States flags waved from their domes. The opera-house and many stores, hotels and private residences were beautifully festooned with evergreens and flags. There were more strangers than were ever before in that city.

—Benjamin W. Healy, of the Rhode Island Locomotive Works, was recently presented with a miniature locomotive, length twenty inches, otherwise properly proportioned, made entirely of gold and silver, weighing one hundred and seventy-six ounces, and worth $2,500. Every part, in the smallest detail, is perfect, even to the engineer and fireman, cast in silver. It is placed on a large music box, and when the music box is put in motion the machinery also goes into action.

—During the terrific rain storm which passed over Northwestern Iowa and Dakota on the night of the 15th, a huge water spout descended to the earth, striking a few miles from White Swan, Dakota, and covering the ground for a great distance around with water to the depth of eight to thirty feet. Fortunately, it did not strike in the vicinity of any settlement, and nobody was injured, but considerable stock was lost, and the Mississippi telegraph line was demolished for a great distance and covered with earth and uprooted trees.

—A fire broke out on Sunday night last in the six-story building on Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, built by Dr. Jayne, and adjoining his building recently burned. The building was occupied by Leisenring's large printing establishment, a number of bookbinders, etc., and was totally destroyed. The five story brown stone building adjoining, occupied by the *Commercial List* newspaper, was crushed by a falling wall and entirely destroyed. Jayne's building was for several years used as the Philadelphia Postoffice, and for some years for exhibitions of the Franklin Institute. It was one of the handsomest granite buildings in the city.

A VERY SINGULAR STORY.—The Louisville *Ledger* of a recent date says: A young lady who gives her name as Duca Thorpe, arrived in this city this morning, on the steamer Sandy, from some port down the river. She comes on a very strange mission, and a most remarkable. She says that when an infant, she was stolen from her parents at Galena, Ill., by a Dr. L. of Louisville, and adopted into his family and always, until about a week ago passed for his daughter, and believed she was his child. But some two weeks ago Mrs. L. died. The day before her death she revealed to Miss Thorpe her true name and full history, relating to her the full details of how she was stolen from her parents, and why she was stolen. A reward of one thousand dollars had been offered by her father, the dying woman stated for the recovery of the lost infant, but the parents died without ever hearing of their child.

The dying woman also stated to Miss Thorpe that she had wealthy and highly respectable relatives at Louisville, and it is in search of these, she states, that she is now visiting the city. Her story is a most singular and romatic one, and would afford material for a first-class sensation novel. At present we are not at liberty to state the name of the family with which Miss Thrope is stopping, but in few days we hope to be permitted to publish the full history of her remarkable life.

A FATHER AND DAUGHTER KILLED BY AN ELECTRIC BALL IN MISSOURI.—Y. S. Dean, writing to the Independence (Mo.) Sentinel from Lone Jack, April 30, gives the following wonderful and strangely tragic incident: During the rain that fell here last evening, from a cloud from the southeast fell an electric ball, striking the north side and west end of Mr. David Thomas' house, killing him and a grown daughter. All the family, consisting of nine persons, were in the room at the time, but none except the father and daughter were even stunned by the shock. The young lady was sitting near the end of the house when the electricity came through, and was killed instantly. Mr. Thomas was sitting leaning against the north side, near a window. Two particles of the electric fluid passed in above the window to his head, and set his hair on fire, so shocking him that he died in a short time, though the fire was extinguished by his son, and water applied to him freely to effect his recovery.

FEARFUL SHIPWRECK—FORTY-FIVE LIVES LOST.—Harbor Grace papers contain the details of a fearful disaster which occurred at Labrador. The brig Huntsman, with sixty two men on a sealing voyage, when off Cape Charles, Labrador, April 20, was driven upon rocks. Before the vessel struck, three seamen saw the rocks and jumped overboard to try and save themselves, but were instantly killed by floating ice. The remaining 59 took to the rigging, and in five minutes afterwards both masts went over at six feet above the deck, and only 17 of the crew escaped. Of these seventeen, all but three were seriously injured by having arms and legs broken and bodies bruised. They managed to reach another vessel by crawling over the ice, a distance of a half a mile. Forty five men were lost, most of them leaving families at or near Harbor Grace.

THERE are several kinds of worms which trouble horses; the pin-worms, (pointed at both ends) are the most common and most dangerous. *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* will in a few days eject the worms, and the horse will begin to thrive.

FACTORIES and machine shops should not be allowed to run a day without *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. In case of a sudden accident, an immediate use of it may save weeks of suffering, and perhaps a limb, or even life.

New Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED FOR LIFE AND TIMES OF

Jas. Fisk, Jr.

Contains Biographies of Drew, Vanderbilt, Gould, Tweed, &c., with a financial history of the country for the last three years, and what Grant knew about "BLACK FRIDAY." Over 500 pages. Price $2. Address New York BOOK CO., 145 Nassau St., New York.

Sold only by Agents.

A Book for Everybody!

10,000 Per Month.

The instantaneous success of this Book is not strange, altho' it is *having unprecedented sales*,

THE LIFE OF JESUS, THE CHRIST,

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER,

Is a work which the reading public have been waiting for with avidity; all sorts and conditions of men welcome it heartily, as *a book to be read*: SCHOLARS, THE CLERGY, THE PRESS, AND THE PEOPLE, read it eagerly, enjoy it thoroughly, praise it sincerely.

The point for the Agent to know is that IT SELLS!!

More Agents wanted. Intelligent men and women may obtain lucrative employment by taking an agency. Full descriptive Circulars mailed free. Very liberal terms to Canvassers. Apply only to J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, N. Y.; Female College, Malt House, Post Office, Express Office, and a large number of handsome dwelling houses, and taken altogether, it is a desirable place for industrious working men to settle.

CLUB PREMIUMS.—To the getter up of a club of thirty, a handsome Silver Watch will be given. To the getter up of a club of twenty, Tickets will be given. To the getter up of a club of ten, Two Tickets will be given. To getter up of a club of six, One Ticket will be given.

The following named gentlemen, well known and prominent citizens of Pittsburgh and Allegheny cities, have permitted us to refer to them. They will vouch for the honesty and integrity of the enterprise: Hon. Jas. Blackmore, Mayor of Pittsburgh, and President of the Mechanics Savings Bank; Benjamin Singerly, State Treasurer; R. Munson Purcell, Editor and Publisher Weekly Mirror, Allegheny City, Pa.; Col. Samuel Kilgore, County Treasurer. As to the above, to said property, refer to H. S. Floyd, Attorney at Law, 89 Grant Street, Pittsburgh.

GEORGE H. SHANAFELT,
General Manager.

To whom all communications must be addressed, 62 Third Ave., Pittsburgh.

Persons remitting Money must send by Registered Letter or P. O. Order. [May 11-6

L. D. SINE'S Gift Enterprise.

ESTABLISHED IN 1854

Principal Office 101 W. Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.

The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country.

$60,000.00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

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Two Grand Capitals of

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Two Prizes $1,000 Each
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1 Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness worth $300
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Ten Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each
Fine Heavy Cased Gold Hunting Watches, worth $150 each
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Ladies' Gold Leontine and Gents' Gold Vest Chains, Solid and Double-Plated Silver Tea and Tablespoons, Photograph Albums, Jewelry, &c., &c., &c.

Whole number Gifts, 6,000. Tickets Limited to 60,000.

AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.

SINGLE TICKETS $1; SIX TICKETS $5; TWELVE TICKETS $10; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $20.

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OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,
101 W. 5th St., CINCINNATI, O.

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The undersigned offer for sale on very liberal terms three tracts of valuable land in Blacklick Township, Cambria county, PA., described as follows:

Tract No. 1—Containing 90 Acres, more or less, about 25 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story Plank House, a good new and very comfortable, a double Log Barn and all needed outbuildings. There is also a young orchard of 100 choice fruit trees and excellent water in abundance on the premises.

Tract No. 2—Containing 31 Acres, about 5 Acres cleared. The improvements are a one-and-a-half story Plank House, Saw and Grist Mill in the best of order and without a superior in the country, and the usual outbuildings.

Tract No. 3—Containing 146 Acres of excellent Timber Land, with two good Saw Mills erected thereon. Unimproved.

☞ The above described Tracts adjoin each other, and will be sold separately or together, as may suit purchasers. Terms very liberal and payments easy. For further particulars apply to or address

P. H. JONES,
or OLIVER MAKIN,
Ebensburg P. O.

March 23, 1872.-3m.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW WORK.

OUR CHILDREN:

—OR—

How to Make and Keep Them Healthy

BY AUGUSTUS K. GARDNER, M. D.,

Late Professor in New York Medical College.

It treats of Amusements, Education, Physical Developments, Diseases, Accidents, Marriages, &c., imparting a vast amount of valuable information conducive to the Health, Happiness and Welfare of the Young. Written in a pleasing style, it is exceedingly interesting, as well as instructive.

Every Family should have it, and no Parent can afford to be without it. Send for Circulars giving full particulars.

DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
[3-16.] 711 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

$20,000 IN GOLD

FOR $1.25 CURRENCY. The People's Grand Musical Festival and Gift Enterprise will take place at the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, Cal., on 15th of June, 1872, when 669 Prizes, amounting to over $80,000, will be distributed to Ticket Holders, the highest Prize being $20,000 in Gold. Payment of Prizes guaranteed by Responsible Parties. Tickets, $1.25 currency, or 11 Tickets for $12.50. Tickets and Prospectus can be obtained at FELCH & CO.'s, 1208 Broadway, New-York.

ALL THE PAPERS from Maine to California pronounce it, *without a single adverse criticism*, the BEST BOOK EVER PUBLISHED on

THE HORSE.

Every Horse-Owner's Cyclopedia. Elegantly printed and bound, with nearly 100 illustrations. *Sold only by subscription.* AGENTS WANTED in every county in the Union. LIBERAL TERMS. Send for Circulars.
1m. PORTER & COATES, Publ'rs, Phila., Pa.

STOP AND READ.—One of the greatest advantages is now offered in Tennessee and Kentucky Lands, which have been selected by the present owner with special care as to health, productiveness of soil, convenience of railroad and river facilities, and a thorough examination of titles. These Lands are now offered at very low prices, to enable every industrious man to live "under his own vine and fig tree," and to capitalists a very profitable investment. For full particulars, address or call at the office of C. BERINGER, 116 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

JAMES R. REED & CO.,

DEALERS IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY,

[5-11.] No. 68 Fifth Avenue, [3m.]

PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINE WATCHES CAREFULLY REPAIRED!

☞ The undersigned desires to square his old books and would be pleased to have those owing him call and settle. R. R. DAVIS.

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IOWA AND NEBRASKA LANDS

FOR SALE BY THE

BURLINGTON & MO. RIVER R. R. CO.

MILLIONS OF ACRES

On Ten Years' Credit, at 6 per ct. Interest.

No part of principal due for two years, and thence only one-ninth yearly till paid in full.

Products will pay for land and improvements within the limit of this generous offer.

☞ Better terms were never offered, are not now, and probably never will be.

Circulars giving full particulars are supplied gratis; any wishing to induce others to emigrate with them, or to form a colony, are invited to ask for all they want to distribute.

Apply to GEO. S. HARRIS, Land Comm'r.
For Iowa Lands at BURLINGTON, Iowa.
And for

Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, : : : : MAY 25, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THAT POWER PRESS.—Although two weeks have elapsed since we appealed for pecuniary aid to purchase a power press, we have failed to receive more than two intimations of a willingness to lend us a helping hand. This is not as it should be. We don't ask the money at present or as a present. What we want now is an expression of willingness on part of our friends to aid our efforts, and if they have not already received value for the money, we shall see that they do receive it. Let us hear from you, friends, and let it be in time to commence next week the publication of at least an encouraging list of names as contributors to the fund.

Maps and Mishaps at and near Home.

The burning of a stable created consternation in Latrobe last Thursday.

THE late rains have benefitted vegetation, laid the dust, and extinguished the fires in the woods.

THE story goes that oil has been struck in Latrobe at a depth of forty feet. But nobody is required to believe it.

ROB REY's communication on the subject of common schools has, for want of space, been received until next week.

"FRANK COWAN'S PAPER" is the name of a weekly just started in Greensburg. It flies the Greeley and Brown colors.

SNAP them up! We mean the bargains at M. L. Oatman's. His groceries are fresh and sweet—his prices so cheap they can't be beat.

FIVE thousand acres of land in Grant township, Indiana county, were burned over last week, and a house and stable were destroyed.

A PETITION for a new election district, to be formed out of parts of Carroll and Blacklick townships, will be presented to our next Court.

DON'T you know that the place to go for ice cream is McCrea's? If you don't know, it is about time to find it out by indulging in that luxury.

A FULL attendance is expected and ought to be had at the meeting to night at the Court House, to appoint committees, etc., for Decoration Day.

MCCANN is now prepared to furnish ice cream in large or small quantities to families, balls, parties, etc. Don't be backward about giving him your orders.

THE name of Aug. S. Landis, Esq., will be presented by the Democracy of Blair county as one of the Delegates at Large to the Constitutional Convention.

THE "Dauntless" fire company are talking of a 4th of July celebration, and a meeting to devise ways and means is called for Saturday evening, June 1st.

A FEW more names needed to secure excursion tickets to Altoona for Barnum's big show on Tuesday next. If you want to go, let us hear from you to-day.

REV. GIBSON, who was tendered a call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church of this place, has declined the same. He designs going to Baltimore to locate.

A LARGE trout pond is being constructed on the Mountain House grounds at Cresson.—The hotel will be opened for the reception of visitors on the 15th proximo.

GO to M'CANN and see what he has got—his is the place where sweet things are bought. He has ice cream and confections, and other articles rare, and sells just as cheap as they do anywhere.

A MATCH game of base ball was played at Gallitzin on the 9th instant by the Mountaineers of Washington township and the Morning Stars of Gallitzin. Score—Mountaineers, 25, Morning Stars, 44.

A TWO story building, occupied as a dwelling house and office by Dr John Luke, in Summerhill, was burned down Thursday of last week. The Doctor's library and nearly all his household goods were destroyed.

GEORGE M. READE, Esq., of this place, is a candidate for nomination as delegate to the Constitutional Convention, and his name will be presented in that connection to the forthcoming Republican county convention.

A BURNING brush heap a couple of miles west of town set fire to the fences near by the other day, and for a time a general conflagration was threatened. The flames were subdued, however, before much damage was done.

DR. HOFFMAN'S dental card appears in our paper to-day, and we ask for it a perusal and for the Doctor a visit from all who stand in need of his services. As a skilful dentist and a clever gentleman the Doctor stands A No. 1.

DAN'L ZAHM gives notice in our advertising columns that he is prepared to furnish coal of any description, promptly and cheaply.—Dan is an energetic and deserving young man, and we trust he will meet with liberal encouragement.

DAVID HUMPHREYS is the oldest and one of the best engineers on the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He is also a Democrat of the first water, subscribes and pays for the FREEMAN, and credits Ebensburg with being the place of his nativity.

THE Crouse brothers betook themselves to the Smoky City, this week, where they design removing their families and locating permanently. They are both excellent mechanics and good fellows, and if they wax rich and grow fat we shall shed no tears over their fate.

WERE we really aspiring to legislative honors we could not feel more grateful than we do for the very flattering encomiums passed upon us by the Hollidaysburg STANDARD. As it is, we are not seeking the nomination, and are just as sure that the nomination is not seeking us.

THERE is no use in talking! M. L. Oatman sells more groceries and provisions of all kinds than any other merchant in town. Everybody goes to Oatman for groceries, because he declares that he sells cheaper than any one else, and being a man of his word, he prospers accordingly.

IT is interesting to know, these electioneering times, that politicians have cast iron consciences. This is about the only style of hardware not kept by George Huntley, at his mammoth store, High st. If you doubt this assertion, one visit to his establishment will convince you of its correctness.

A HARNESS in the hands of a man who was rolling logs on the farm of Mr. Anthony Sanker in Allegheny township, last Friday, slipped and struck a little son of the latter with great force on the head and nearly severed it in twain. The boy will probably die, if he has not died ere this.

GEORGE W. BOWERS and Thomas Riley were tried in the U. S. Circuit Court at Pittsburgh last week on the charge of having robbed the Tyrone postoffice, and were acquitted. Bowers had previously been convicted on a charge of having U. S. mail keys in his possession, and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

WE have read with no little interest an elaborate communication in the last STANDARD entitled "The Future of Hollidaysburg," and as the old Burg, the home of our childhood, has an abiding place in our happiest recollections we will be excused for devoting a brief space next week to the communication in question.

IF you go to Altoona next Tuesday, or if you go there any other day, be sure to pay a visit to Tom. S. Rice's hat and cap store, 1316 Eleventh avenue. He keeps the very latest styles and sells at prices to please. In all Altoona you will find no better place to buy. Go, read this paragraph and act on the suggestion it contains.

THE steam saw and planing mill of M. M. Adams, on the line of the P. R. R. at Cresson, was destroyed by fire about 3 o'clock last Sunday morning. The structure was three stories high and expensively built, and contained valuable machinery. The loss is about $10,000, with no insurance. The origin of the fire is attributed to a spark from a passing locomotive.

RED CLOUD, the noted Indian chief, and a party of a dozen braves, went east on the P. R. R. last Wednesday morning. Owing to the interruption of travel by the Altoona fire, they were delayed two or three hours at Gallitzin, where they drank beer and smoked five-cent cigars with the best of the natives. They said they were en route to New York to see Horace Greely about the best method of raising hair.

BEFORE the Burgess Thursday afternoon: Two defendants, charged with disturbance of the peace engendered by a bloodless street fight. Not guilty as to No. 1, but No. 2 mulct in the some of $5 and costs. A criminal prosecution is threatened by the former against the latter.

OUR young friend Scott W. Jones said good-bye to his many friends here last Saturday, and departed en route for Manhattan, Kansas, whither he goes to take charge of the books of a merchantile establishment, for which position he is abundantly qualified. He carries with him our best wishes for his prosperity in his new home.

NEXT THURSDAY is Decoration Day. Any man who finds himself in need of a new suit of summer clothing, or any woman who wants a new dress or other article of personal attire, to wear on the occasion, should visit V. S. Barker's, at whose store can be found the nicest stock of ready made clothing and dress goods in town.

THE Independent Star Dramatic Association of Loretto will give its tenth annual exhibition at the Library Building, Loretto, next Monday evening. The entertainment will be in aid of the Loretto Brass Band, and, as the "Stars" are artists of no mean ability, and the bill for the occasion a good one, they should be greeted with a full house.

DUPLICATE tax rolls for the various collection districts of Cambria county have been prepared by the Commissioners and forwarded to the several Collectors. The bill passed by the last Legislature providing for the collection of tax by the County Treasurer does not go into effect till next year, and so the tax will be collected as heretofore.

OWING to a "corner" in the market, which was made possible by the drouth lately happily ended, the price of flour has advanced to a high figure. While we all deplore that this is so, it is good to know that E. J. Mills happens to have a large stock of the article on hand which he can sell at about Pittsburgh prices. Call at his rooms, High street.

CYRUS ELDER, of Johnstown, who knows all about coal digging and ore smelting, has written a letter to Hon. W. E Chandler, assuring that gentleman that the Industrial League will not support Greeley. If the Blind Robin Bare Ball Association should now determine to go back on the white coated philosopher, his chances of election would be slim indeed.

WE should have inserted Mrs. R E Jones's advertisement this week, as promised, but our failure to do so need not deter our lady readers from visiting her millinery and dress making establishment, opposite the Presbyterian church, East Ward, where ample preparations have been made to please all feminine tastes in the way of bonnets, hats, trimmings, etc. Call!

LONGFELLOW, the celebrated race horse, went over the P. R. R. eastward last Tuesday. He was bound for Long Branch, to meet Harry Bassett on the turf next summer. Longfellow's time is about 1 40. Speaking of time naturally suggests the idea of time-pieces. The best time piece extant is the American watch, and it is for sale at manufacturers' prices at Chas. Roberts'.

FOR want of space in our advertising department to elaborate the subject, we will say here briefly that the new firm of R R. Davis & Co., than whom there are no more enterprising and deserving merchants in our town, have a very full, elegant, varied and handsome assortment of dry goods, dress goods, fancy goods, notions, groceries, etc., which they pledge their words to sell at prices that are sure to meet the views of all buyers. Call on them—it will pay.

THIRTY years ago, a man named Gosman, of Maryland, peddled drugs for a livelihood, and one of his routes lay through Cambria county. On one of his trips, he fell sick at the residence of Capt. M. Quarry's grandmother, at Summit, died, and was buried in the cemetery at that place. Last Wednesday, two of his sons, Adam J. and Frederick Gosman, arrived at Summit, disinterred the remains, and shipped the same to Baltimore, where they will be interred in the family vault.

THE FREEMAN has not been suspended, nor is it likely to be, but the man of the FREEMAN has been suspendered by that prince of good fellows and wholesale peddlers, Mr. J. H. Moore. And he did it well too—a pair of the best in his amply stocked wagon. We can't say how many times he has done this thing to us before, but for a year or two past he has kept our unmentionables up at his own expense, and he avows his determination to keep on doing that same thing so long as we need suspenders or he travels the road. To all which we say amen, with best wishes for our friend Moore's continued prosperity.

BARNUM'S TRAVELING WORLD'S FAIR.—As will be seen by reference to an advertisement in another column, Barnum's great show will exhibit in Altoona on Tuesday next and in Johnstown on Wednesday. The railroad facilities afforded the people in this section for being present at either place are so good that large delegations will doubtless avail themselves of the opportunity to go and see this wonderful exhibition. Three entertainments will be given in each place—at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Visitors to this exhibition will bear in mind that they are not patronizing a simple circus or an isolated menagerie. On the contrary, they are viewing in one vast total the culminating triumphs of Mr. Barnum's life. Beneath the acres of canvas will be found a full and complete museum, menagerie, caravan, hippodrome, polytechnic institute, international zoological garden and Dan Castello's mammoth circus—in the aggregate 100,000 living, representative and inanimate curiosities from all parts of the earth. To make any detailed mention of the thousands of interesting features would require more space than can be spared from the limited columns of a newspaper. The four living Fiji cannibals, with their vast museum collection of curiosities from Na Viti Levu, are the only true authenticated specimens ever taken from their native islands alive. The group of marine monsters, from the Pacific ocean; the beautiful giraffes, or camel-leopards, the only living specimens on this continent; the celebrated "What Is It?" (that unsolved conundrum of the scientific world), the monkey photographer, the beautiful mechanical singing birds and numerous objects animate and inanimate are found in Mr Barnum's great show, and which can be found in no other establishment in the world unless it be upon the flaming pictorials presented to the public.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT AT LILLY'S STATION.—On Thursday morning, at a point about one mile west of Lilly's Station, the second section of the Altoona Freight west ran into a construction train going the same direction, causing an accident exceedingly destructive to life and property. The engineer, Henry Hudson, and the fireman, named Douglass, of the Altoona Freight, were instantly killed. Both lived in Altoona, to which place their remains were removed for interment. The engineer of the Construction train, named Campbell, jumped off his engine when the accident occurred, and was slightly injured. The two engines and seven cars were demolished. Who is responsible for this terrible accident has not transpired, but a fearful weight of blame rests on some one. Of course, a rigid investigation will be instituted.

A CERTAIN advertiser sets forth in detail "eleven reasons" why the public ought to go to his store to buy. Only one reason is necessary to convince anybody that he ought to patronize James J Murphy, 109 Clinton st, Johnstown. It is because he sells ready made clothing cheaper than any other dealer in that line of goods. All clothing warranted.

BUTLER & ALDENDIFFER constitute a comparatively new firm in Johnstown. But, by doing business on correct principles, they have already achieved a success of which any firm might well feel proud. Their specialty is dry goods. We cheerfully commend them and their wares to the favorable consideration of our readers. 212 Main street.

DECORATION DAY.—A meeting of the discharged soldiers and citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity will be held in the Court House this (Saturday) evening, at 7.30 o'clock, to take action with regard to the proper observance of Decoration Day. A full attendance is requested.

MANY.

CAMBRIA COUNTY SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The third annual session of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association was held at Wilmore, last Tuesday week. The Association assembled in the United Brethren church, and at 10 o'clock was called to order by President Walters. Rev. Fleming led in the devotional exercises, reading the XIX Psalm, and singing

"All hail the power of Jesus name,"

followed by an impressive prayer. After singing another hymn on the programme, the regular order of exercise was taken up—first the receiving of the reports from the Sabbath Schools, and enrolling the delegates in attendance.

A committee of five, Brothers D. J. Jones, Isaac Evans, J. D. Williams, Hosea Evans, and D. M. Davis, were appointed to draft a Constitution for the government of the Association, to be reported in the afternoon.

A Committee of five, Brothers Dr. W. Evans, Henry Kratzer, J. W. Patch, Milton Jones, and John T. Hughes, were appointed to nominate officers for the ensuing year, to report at afternoon session.

After singing, and benediction, adjourned to meet at half-past one o'clock.

Immediately after adjournment, the visiting delegates were taken charge of by the kind people of Wilmore, and very hospitably entertained.

During the intermission the already large attendance was greatly augmented by a second arrival from Johnstown.

The devotional exercises of opening the afternoon session was led by Rev. Woodward, after which additional reports from schools were received, and many more delegates enrolled.

The Committee on Constitution reported a basis of organization, which was read, article by article, and adopted as the Constitution of this Association.

The Committee on nomination of officers for ensuing year presented the following names: For President, D. J. Jones; Vice-Presidents, Isaac Evans, and Henry Walters; Secretary, J. R. Caldwell; Assistant Secretary, J. P. Woleslagle; Corresponding Secretary, W. C. Lewis; Treasurer, G. A. Kinkade. The report was received and the nominees elected.

After singing the hymn,

"Revive us again,"

the first topic for discussion was taken up—"The Sabbath School Teacher; what should be their qualifications—their duty to their classes," and was opened by Rev. Fleming with remarks upon the importance of the field occupied by the Sabbath School teacher. He insisted upon personal preparation, before entering the class. Christ said: "Feed my lambs;" we must feed them according to their strength—the little ones of the flock must be fed with the milk of the Word, the love of Christ for little children. Pray for them not only generally, but individually—pray for them by name, know each one of them, and fail not to pray for them. Teachers should be in their places punctually, ready to attend to their classes; teachers should know many visit their scholars, and make them feel that you have an interest in them—then they will gather around you and say, "Dear teacher, we love you"—and their kind expressions of gratitude will repay you for your labor of love. Knowledge, piety, and infinite patience are some of the teacher's necessary qualifications.

Rev. Miller insisted upon earnestness. It is the earnest men and women who will conquer the world, and combined with this, is simplicity of manner. Talk to your scholars in a simple, earnest way that they may all understand, and that all will know that you mean what you say.

A fine delegation of the Bethany Sabbath School, being present, entertained the Convention with a Welsh song. Many of the audience did not understand the words, but all knew by their earnestness that the song was good.

Bro. Baker made some remarks upon the Christian qualifications of the Sabbath School teacher. The Convention then sung.

"Wouldst thou be saved, no time to lose,
Arise and run the heavenly road."

Bro. A. J. Haws deemed humbleness and sincerity of heart great qualifications. Christ said, "Except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven;" so let us endeavor to lead others to Heaven.—Teachers must work—gather in the poor, the needy, then study their lessons—remember it differs from preach their hearts by the power of the spirit of God. All else is vain.

The second topic of discussion was, "What can be done to make Sabbath Schools more interesting, and more efficient in bringing the purifying knowledge of the Saviour."

Rev. Stevenson suggested that in order to interest the members of the class, the teacher ought to illustrate largely, explain the lesson be comparison; the Saviour did this. "In parables spake He unto them." Let the children perceive interest on the scholars, then they will be punctual and regular in attendance. Sow the seed of the Spirit and the love of Christ in their hearts, and as the seed of the grain planted in the earth germinates and grows in its season, so also will the seed of truth be nourished, and the pupil will know the Saviour.

Rev. Woodward believed in becoming enthusiastic in this work. It had been said that the teacher ought to be a possessor of it. Ask the children if they think they have Christmas, and some will say, "Yes, we know it." Why? "Because they tell us all about Jesus, how He loves us, how He died for us, and that he wants us all to be good."

Afternoon session adjourned to meet at 6 o'clock in the evening.

The devotional exercises of the evening were conducted by Rev. Stevenson, the opening hymn being,

"I've to tell the story."

The President appointed us an Executive Committee for the ensuing year, William A. Stewart and Morris J. Lewis, Johnstown, J. M. Pringle, Wilmore; H. Kinkead, Ebensburg, and E. L. Edwards, north of Ebensburg. The duties of this Committee, according to the Constitution, are to act in conjunction with the President and Secretary in carrying on the work of the Association.

Johnstown was designated as the next place of meeting, on the second Tuesday of May, 1873.

Bros. R. E. Smith, of Blacklick, and J. J. Haws, of Johnstown, were elected delegates to the State Sabbath School Convention, to be held at Pittsburg, June 12th.

A Committee of three, the Secretary, and Bros. David Petriken and Wm. M'Loughlin, were appointed to receive the reports and enroll the delegates attending the next Convention, and be ready to report at the opening session.

Bros. Henry Kratzer, and A. J. Haws were appointed a Committee to publish Professor Orndorff's address to Sabbath Schools.

Resolutions of thanks were voted to the friends at Wilmore, for their generous entertainment and hospitality. Also, thanks to the pastor and officers of the United Brethren Church for the use of their neat and pleasant sanctuary.

The third topic of discussion was, "The influence of Sabbath Schools upon the future of the State and Nation."

Hon. A. A. Barker sketched the history of the Sabbath School work. It began about ninety years ago, in the town of Gloucester, England, by one man gathering up some of the poor ragged children from the streets, *renting* a little room and *hiring* teachers to assist in teaching them. How rapidly the work has increased! Now there are millions of Sabbath School scholars, and thousands of ministers and earnest workers in the cause, who received their first impressions of truth and Christianity in the Sabbath School.

Father Kratzer, a veteran of fifty years' service in the Sabbath School army, said that thirty-eight years ago there were not one hundred Sabbath School scholars in this country; now over nearly four thousand. He insisted upon a more careful study and memorizing of the Scriptures.

Father Evans, the oldest Sabbath School worker in the county, related the history of the first school in Ebensburg.

Bros. R. E. Smith and W. W. Pike compared the condition of nations that maintained Sabbath Schools with those that were without them. The Sabbath School molds the minds of the nation.

Thirty schools, in which there are 162 officers, 393 teachers, and 3,537 scholars, were represented at the Convention. Over 200 delegates were in attendance. The Convention was a decided success. The day was spent pleasantly and profitably. The soul-stirring music, the singing in its season of sad songs—conducted by Bro. Jas. Moore and his able assistants—imbued all with a feeling of delight; and at the close of the exercises, when a circle was formed by joining hands, enclosing all in the church, the following hymn was sung:

"Shall we gather at the river?"

and many a heart responded, "Amen!"

An impressive prayer, by Rev. Fleming, closed this session of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association, and its members returned to their homes, feeling glad that they had been there.

The Great "I AM" Speaketh a Piece.

EBENSBURG, May 20, 1872.

Mr. Editor:

I have *Stacked* my arms as a theological writer and am going my death on politics. I run that machine. Supposing I am only Chairman of a County Committee, isn't all the powers of the Committee centred in my august person? What rights have the Committee that I am bound to respect? Shall the few rule the many? They are the powerless few—I (with a very large capital) the powerful many.

Talk about consulting the Committee! What do they know? Haven't I consulted Abrahan, and Samuel, and *More* of the leading Radicals, and didn't they say it was all right? Let the *Freeman* and *Echo* rave—it's my *Berrying*, and none of theirs.

Besides, Woodruff had got to bolting, and I have set him on his pins again. His sins be forgiven him! Doth not a man leave the flock and hunt the stray lamb?

There are only 42 Committee men! Should I yield to their dictation? Forbid it every lofty sentiment in this expanded chest of mine?—Should the "leading" men of the party be consulted? No! I am the "driving" man and run the machine myself. If it breaks things, let them break—I *must* have my own way.

FRANNIK A COBBLER,
Chairman and Committee.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

JOHNSTOWN, May 22, 1872.

Dear Freeman—The foundation of the new market house is now complete, the frames of the lower doors set up, and the brick work begun. The foundation is of huge cut stone and looks very well. In one corner a tin box is deposited, which contains among other things a copy of the *Freeman* and my sketch of the Borough of Johnstown and Cambria county. When these are dug out it is probable that neither you nor I will be at home.

The large and handsome school house in Conemaugh borough is approaching completion.—The brick work is up. A block of marble bearing this inscription is placed in each gable end:

"Conemaugh Borough
Schola Unionis.
Built A. D. 1872."

The directors and the architect deserve great credit for their efforts in making this structure an ornament to the place.

The latest mania in this place is new fences. Almost every body is now putting up a new fence. We counted ten new fences on Morris street alone. This, with the improvement in many dwellings, makes the place look new.

There is some talk that the Cambria Iron Co. will build furnaces near the Johnstown station, north of the railroad. If they do, it is probable that the Iron street school house will be vacated.

On Thursday night last nine men, well dressed but devilish-looking, entered our premises in front of the house and placed a large box there, supposed to be an infernal machine, which they *blew up*. The hour was eleven o'clock. The music was exquisite—an organ, a cornet, a violin, and six singers. Oh, it makes one's *Liver good* to hear *David D. Heartle* forth such throes of music! By St. *Andrews*, the *Catrird* of birds in Paradise couldn't excel it. Oh *Johnston*! oh *Hohman*! but they played *Bosley* with our night's repose. From *Adam* down to *Dore* there never was richer nor more melodious strains. Good, kind-hearted fellows—every one of them. Lovers of music and good players. They were to us the sacred *nine*. Heaven bless them each and all.

The rain on Saturday night and Sunday morning did an immense amount of good. It extinguished the fires that had been raging in the woods and it irrigated thousands of square miles. Man proposes, but God disposes.

We hope and pray that there may be harmony in the Democratic county convention soon to assemble in Ebensburg. The Republicans are looking on like pigeons where the cook shakes the table cloth. Let us have peace!

On the 16th day of May, A. D. 1872, J. T. Coppock, of the firm of Coppock & Aldendifer, entered into the bonds of matrimony with Miss Lottie Brinker, of Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county. Mr. C. hails from Alliance, Ohio. Rev. Holmes tied the knot. Cambria county couldn't scare up a better looking couple, unless perhaps it might be his partner and his wife's sister! May the sun of prosperity shine on them and all their relatives throughout time and into eternity.

Mr. James Simmons, a miner, was very dangerously injured by the fall of coal in the drift near Kernville, where he was working. The accident happened on Friday morning about ten o'clock. He was carried home and is better at present writing.

Decoration day comes the 30th inst., and we see notices for a meeting to appoint the usual committees. It looks like true friendship to see the graves of the poor fellows who lost their lives fighting for their country annually decorated with flowers and other emblems of respect.

Mr. Brown, of Cresson, was down, going around through our town, over the ground, and if he's sound, his efforts may be crowned with the nomination.

ION ROY.

ALTOONA, May 23, 1872.

Friend Mac—The recent rains, which were anxiously looked for for some time, were a blessing indeed, although a disappointment on Saturday last to numerous lovers of picnic enjoyment in this section. The corn and other seeds that were sown previous lay dormant in the earth for want of moisture; but everything looks refreshing now, and the weather clerk does not leave it too long "between drinks" in the future, we shall have abundant crops yet.

A laughable scene occurred here during a shower on Sunday afternoon, which deserves to be chronicled. A middle-aged gentleman and a young lady were leisurely walking along one of our thoroughfares, the former carrying an umbrella under his arm, when with scarcely a moment's notice, the rain storm burst upon them. At this juncture the gentleman in question started off on a rapid run in direction of home, the young lady following after. Not that they proceeded in this way before discovering they had an umbrella in their possession. I know not, as they passed from sight around a corner of the street.

A young lad named Hudson attempted to climb on one of the hacks which were conveying passengers to the picnic grounds on Saturday last, when, by some means, one of his legs caught in the revolving wheel, breaking the bones immediately above the ankle, disjointing the knee and tearing away the flesh in a shocking manner. Amputation possible the leg was amputated above the knee. Little hopes of his recovery are entertained, but he still lives at present writing.

A large and destructive fire occurred here on last Tuesday. The alarm was sounded about half past 9 o'clock, and we repaired to the scene of the conflagration to find a large oil train in flames. The train was standing just above the culvert crossing of what is called the Hollidaysburg plank road. It seems that while the train was proceeding Altoona-ward the west coupling broke and the hind portion ran into the forward part with such force as to cause a leak in one of the oil tanks, and the escaped fluid ignited from fire which was on the track.—About nine cars laden with oil were consumed, besides a two story tenant house belonging to a Mr. Orr, and into which a family had removed the day previous. Nearly all their household goods were saved, however. It was a lucky thing for Altoona that this accident occurred where it did, for had the train passed on as it always is and did all it could to save the building that was destroyed; but water had no effect on the burning fluid which caused its destruction.

Mr. Charles Donahoe and Miss Lucy Malone, both of this city, were married in this place on Tuesday last, and on the evening of the same day took their departure for Philadelphia. May they have a pleasant time and a safe return.

SCOTT.

SUMMERHILL TWP., May 22, 1872.

Dear Freeman—In my last I recorded the sudden death of A. J. Maguire, and this week I am called on to chronicle the equally unexpected death, on Saturday night last, of Mrs. Mary Forsyth, wife of Wm. Forsyth and daughter of P. M. Wolfslagle—a young and estimable lady of about 22 years of age. She had been suffering from dropsy for some time, and was also subject to heart disease, but no fears as to her death were entertained until within a very few minutes preceding that sad event. On Monday her remains were conveyed to the U. B. Church, and from thence, after the performance of the last ceremonies, to the cemetery, where they were consigned to the grave in the presence of a large concourse of bereaved relatives and sympathizing friends.

Mr. Pat'k Comey, of this township, met with a serious accident at Wilmore on Saturday evening, in consequence of his team taking fright at a couple of boys fighting on the street, and then running off. In their mad career they ran the wagon against a post, which jerked Mr. C. from his seat and threw him against the horses, one of which kicked him on the breast and broke three of his ribs. He was taken to his home on Sunday, where he now lies in a critical condition.

Mrs. O'Hara, wife of Daniel O'Hara, of Munster township, is now lying seriously ill at the residence of her son-in-law, James McDunn, in this township. She had been in attendance at Mr. McGuire's wake, took sick, and on her way home stopped with her daughter, and her illness increasing, she was unable to proceed further. Hope to hear of her speedy recovery.

SOLTERO.

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!—Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, has just returned from Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to CARPETS.

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they carry an immense stock at a low figure they necessarily enabled to buy and sell cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's mammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-11-1y. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
204 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

DR. ISENBERG, of Altoona, has the only right in Central Pennsylvania to apply the Faisou improvements on artificial teeth, and is not only ready but willing to prove in all cases (no matter how difficult) perfect satisfaction. This Improvement is fully adopted to public speakers, no matter how difficult the case.—They will not fall in coughing, laughing, or talking. Ministers and lawyers should feel themselves particularly interested.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

As along High street you wind your onward, tortuous way, this fact be sure to bear in mind and act upon, it's sure to pay: At Oatman's you will always find groceries fresh of every kind.

[ORIGINAL.]

LINES ON THE DEATH OF A. J. MAGUIRE.

BY HIS FRIEND, JOHN M'CORMICK.

Oh, Death! thou dread destroyer,
Thou hast winged thy fatal dart—
In the morning of his manhood
It has pierced his gentle heart.
Like a flower plucked in Spring time,
Thou hast nipped him in his bloom,
And hast left his mother weeping
O'er his dark and silent tomb.

Never more her loving Andrew
To her bosom will she press;
Never more, as in his childhood,
Her lov'd boy will she caress.
Never more the kiss of pure love
She'll imprint upon his brow,
For the vital spark hath left him—
He is cold and lifeless now.

Many years she watched her darling,
For her Andrew was her pride;
Little thought she that her dear son
In his morn of life hath died.
She will miss his merry laughter,
She will miss his song of mirth,
For his voice is hushed forever—
He has pass'd away from earth.

And his friends, they too shall miss him
When they throng the festal hall;
They will miss his matchless music
In the whirling, giddy ball;
Then when of the dance they weary,
They will miss his cheery song—
They will miss his mirthful story
From the tales of wits among.

Never more the bow well rosined
Shall his fingers nimbly wield—
Never shall the sounding key-board
To his touch sweet music yield.
Off within the fane of worship
Have we lov'd to hear him sing,
When his grand, majestic solos
Made the lofty arches ring.

Never more at Mass and Vespers
Shall we hear his thrilling voice;
Never shall his mellow basso
Make the weary heart rejoice.
Never shall his grand responses
Wake the echoes of the dome,
For his soul hath fled forever—
Fled to its eternal home.

But, dear friend, we'll not forget thee,
Though we've laid thee in the grave—
Sweet forgiveness for thy spirit
Of the Saviour we will crave.
We will chant the "Miserere,"
We will sing thy "Requiem"—
We'll invoke the saints and angels
That thy place may be filled in them.

WILMORE, May 20, 1872.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metallic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

HYMENIAL.

GIBSON—EWING.—Married, at the Church of the Assumption, Philadelphia, on Wednesday morning, Jan. 17th, 1872, Very Rev. C. D. Carter, V. G., assisted by Rev. A. J. Gallagher, FRED C. GIBSON, Esq., and Miss VIRGINIA EWING, daughter of the late Robert Ewing, dec'd, all of that city.

DONAHOE—MALONE.—Married, on Tuesday last, at St. John's (Catholic) Church, Altoona, by Rev. Rev. J. Tulig, Mr. Charles Donahoe to Miss Lucy Malone, all of that city.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling to any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive due attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, May 25, 1872.-tf.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of ZAHM & SON will expire by limitation on the *first day of June*, proximo, after which time the Mercantile business will be continued at the old stand by GEO. C. K. ZAHM. All persons indebted to the said firm will please call and settle their accounts without delay. JAS. B. ZAHM, the retiring member of the firm, will remain in the Store until the first day of July next, but after the 1st of June all accounts will be left with other parties for collection.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,
JAS. B. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, May 20, 1872.-6t.

DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, deems it best to state affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed Petitions for License in the Office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the action of the Court at next (June) Sessions:

Eating House—Michael Latterner, west ward, Ebensburg bor.; Henry Blum, Julius Steich, Carrolltown bor.; John Schroth, Wilmore bor.; Joseph Fresh, Carroll township.

Tavern—John Youngkin, White twp.; Florian Bingle, Loretto borough; Isaac Crawford, west ward, Ebensburg borough; John B. Myers, Loretto borough; Mich'l McMorris, Gallitzin twp.; John W. Gillespie, Summitville bor.; Christopher Rubina, John P. Parrish, Washington tp.; Thos. Ott, Chest twp.; F. X. Haid, Loretto bor.; Paul Elwanger, Lawrence Schroth, Andrew Haug, Carrolltown borough; Francis A. Gibbons, Allegheny twp.; M. F. Kelly, Wilmore bor.; F. J. Parrish, Jacob Goener, Mich'l Doyle, Gallitzin twp.; Ellen McLaughlin, John Hamilton, Washington twp.; Peter McKenzie, Chest Springs bor.; Wm. Linton, Christian Reich, Summitville borough; Jas. D. Plummer, Croyle township; Harry Marlett, Clearfield township; Simon Schroth, Lawrence Steich, Carrolltown borough; Linton & Son, East Ward, Ebensburg borough.

J. K. HITE, Clerk Q. S.

Ebensburg, May 4, 1872.

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the Supervisors of Gallitzin township, Cambria county:

JOHN T. STORM, Supervisor,
In account with Gallitzin Twp., April 8th, 1872.

	DR.	
To amount of Duplicate		$518.66
	CR.	
By Work done by Taxables	$249.85	
" Exonerations	2.90	
" Orders lifted	34.70	
" Stephen Riley, paid for work	3.60	
" C. Hanlan, " " "	.65	
" Peter Hall, " " "	19.52	
" George Weis, " " "	1.10	
" Wm. Dawson, " " "	8.40	
" Daniel Burke, " " "	2.25	
" Samuel Sanker, " " "	11.92	
" T. J. Donaghue, " " "	1.00	
" Rob't Cochran, " " "	7.00	
" Francis M'Connell, " " "	1.50	
" P. Mealy, for blacksmithing	8.40	
" J. T. Storm, Supervisor, eight days attending Court	12.00	
" Probate	.25	
" J. T. Storm, Sup'r, fare to Ebensburg (two trips)	1.72	
" Costs of Court—John Kratzer vs. Superintendent	16.44	
" R. L. Johnston, Attorney's fee	10.00	
" John T. Storm, 46¼ days' services as Supervisor, $1.50 p.d.	69.37-$454.19	
Balance due Township		$64.47

CORNELIUS HANLAN, SUPERVISOR,
In account with Gallitzin Twp., April 8th, 1872.

	DR.	
To amount of Duplicate		$437.17
	CR.	
By Work done by Taxables	$202.13	
" Exonerations	6.35	
" Orders lifted	7.61	
" Two days attending suit, Clearfield Twp. vs. Gallitzin Twp.	3.00	
" One day to Summitville	1.50	
" Taken on warrant and attending Court 9 days at $1.50 p. d.	13.50	
" Two days notifying Viewers	3.00	
" One day paying costs	1.50	
" Johnston & Scanlan for petit'n for fees	10.00	
" Costs of Court—John Kratzer vs. Supervisor	16.48	
" Fare to Ebensburg, attending Court, &c	3.44	
" D. Hanlon, cash paid for work	7.50

[From the New York Sun.]

Ye Doleful Lament of a Dismal Office-holder.

AIR—"*Dear Father, Come Home.*"

O Hiram Ulysses, come back to your dad.
For the clock on the steeple strikes two,
San Domingo's "gone up" and the Dents have gone mad,
And they swear it's all over with you.
Philadelphia Conventions can help you no more;
The Methodist Conference won't pray;
There's the ugliest news from the Ohio shore,
And in short—there's the dickens to pay!
Come home, come home, come home;
Sweet Hiram Ulysses, come home!

Don Hamilton Queer Fish is floundering out
Of the muddy old treaty he made,
While your half-witted Frederick goes prancing about
In Europe, with fearful parade.
Ben Butler is cocking his eye at your spoons,
Tom Murphy lies out in the cold;
Your bands have stopped playing their Custom House tunes,
And I fear me, sweet Hiram, you're "sold."
Come home, come home, come home!
Sweet Hiram Ulysses, come home!

There's a horse in the circus for you and Colfax—
'Tis the horse that you rode in the South—
The monkey* stands ready to leap on your backs,
And there's whiskey to put in your mouth.
So Hiram, dear Hiram, don't feel very bad
When you learn that my tidings are true,
You are better at home with cigars and your dad,
For the people are tired of you!
Come home, come home, come home!
Sweet Hiram Ulysses, come home!

*It is narrated in the annals of Ulysses I. (as recorded by the paternal Jesse in Bonner's *Ledger*) that on one occasion the youthful monarch was riding a rough colt bare-backed around a circus ring, when a monstrous *baboon* belonging to the concern sprang with a tremendous leap on the hero's shoulders. But his blood was up, and both monkey and rider kept their seats amid the unbounded laughter and applause of the admiring throng. Sad to relate, it was not the *last* time that the great and magnanimous Knight of Galena was *monkey ridden!*

NEW HAVEN, Ct., May 16. QUIVIS.

[From the Washington Capital.]

THE GREAT GIFT-TAKER.

A WESTERN ADMIRER OF THE PRESIDENT PRESENTS HIM WITH A STUFFED GOOSE.

Jones, who is an observant gentleman, found himself questioned one of the Pennsylvania Screw and Augur line of cars by a man from the interior of somewhere. He was a tall, raw boned specimen of humanity, costumed in the middle ages of the West—that is, says Jones, as a middle-aged man in Indiana, for example, gets up his wedding apparel. The middle-aged man was accompanied by his wife and two daughters, and he asked our friend where the President's house was.

"On Pennsylvania avenue," responded our friend

"What's the number?" demanded Western innocence.

"It has no number."

"No number?" gasped the querist.

"None whatever. It is the high privilege of the President not to be numbered. He is not liable to number or grade. He is the only man except Mullet who is above the Board of Public Works. If the Board were to order the President's house numbered, or began digging about, the President would rise to a question of privilege, and then the Board would be in a devil of a fix."

"You don't say so? What would they do to it, do you suppose?"

"I can't say precisely—we never had a precedent—but it is more than probable that the Board would be split into kindling wood."

"Poor devil! Well, stranger, I want to see the President."

"Do you want an office? If you do you must see Conkling."

"Don't want no office."

"Do you want an order on the New York Custom House for a job?"

"Don't want that neither. What I want is a little secret between Polly and me—Polly's my wife."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, and it's a putty big thing, I can tell you."

"Well, I have no wish to pry into family secrets. I will point out the house when we reach it. It stands back in the yard, with a scarecrow in front to keep the office-seekers from the President's garden sass. You go to the front door and ring—no, kick on it, and a man will open it. That is not the President; but he will show you up to a room where you will find a small man attached to a big nose. That is not the President either, although he thinks he is. Nosey will ask you for a card. Don't give him a deck; he only wants your name on a slip of paper to send to the President. Then Nosey will say, 'Sit down!' You needn't be in a hurry to do that; you will have plenty of time. After staying an hour, you will be told that the President is seeing Senators. If you look sharp you can see them. They will come in with their ebenezers elevated as if they smelled a bad smell. Then you will be told that the cabinet is in session—to come next day. The next day you will be put through the same performance, and the next, and so on for a week, and then the door will be thrown open, and you will have the privilege of seeing his Excellency smoke and say nothing for ten minutes."

"Great thunder! Poll, let us take our present and go home."

"Present! You don't mean to say you have a present for the President?"

"Yes, we have. Fact is we have a stuffed goose—the biggest goose that ever walked. It's a perfect natural curiosity, that goose, and Polly and I determined to fetch that goose and our daughters on and give it to the President."

"No express charges on it."

"Not a charge; there it is, the biggest natural curiosity of a goose."

"My friend, kick at the front door; say 'Present for the President,' and you'll see him in three minutes, and before you can get home you'll be a postmaster."

Jones saw the little family and big goose disappear in at the White House; and although *The Star* informs us that the President received that day, no mention is made of that goose.

THE EFFECTS OF LIQUOR.—The manner in which liquor runs through succeeding generations, and blasts or clouds many lives, is forcibly told by M Moael, a distinguished French writer. He says that in one family, with whose history he was familiar, in the first generation the father was a habitual drunkard, and was killed in a public house brawl; in the second generation the son inherited his father's habits, which gave rise to attacks of mania, terminating in paralysis and death; in the third generation the grandson was strictly sober, but was full of hypochondrical and imaginary fears of prosecution, etc., and had homicidal tendencies; and, in the fourth generation, the children had very limited intelligence, and one of them had an attack of madness when sixteen years old, terminating in stupidity, nearly amounting to idiocy. With him the family will probably become extinct. And thus we perceive the persistence of taint, in the fact that a generation of absolute temperance will but avert the fatal issue.

LIST OF RETAILERS

of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise in the County of Cambria, as appraised for the year 1872:

CLASS.	LIC'SE.	&C.	CLASS.	LIC'SE.	&C.
Adams Township.					
14 Lewis Shank	$7 50	14	Charles Heisel	$7 50	
Allegheny Township.					
13 William J. Buck	10	50			
Blacklick Township.					
14 G. B. Wike	7	50			
Carrolltown Borough.					
14 Andrew Haug	7	50	14	J. E. Maucher	7 50
14 John Wirtner	7	50	14	A. Walters	7 50
14 John Buck	7	50	14	Simon Schroth	7 50
13 J.W. Sharbaugh	7	50	12	A.A. Barker&Sn.	12 50
Cambria Borough.					
13 John Ryan	10	50	14	John Kintz	7 50
13 Joseph Stibich	10	50	14	Han'ahRockrod	7 50
14 Dan'l McDonald	7	50			
Cooperstale Borough.					
14 John D. Adams	10	00			
Conemaugh Borough.					
14 Mich'l Toohey	7	50	14	Mrs. L. Aaron	7 50
14 John Stormer	7	50	14	Jacob Widman	7 50
14 Aug. Lehmyer	7	50			
Clearfield Township.					
14 E. R. Dunegan	7	50	14	Alice Wharton	7 50
Croyle Township.					
13 P.M. & J. Brown	10	50	14	J. D. Plummer	7 50
14 S. S. Paul	7	50	"	J. D. Wentroth	7 50
" J. C. Stineman	7	50			
Chest Springs Borough.					
13 Nutter & Co	10	50	14	Wm. W. Saupp	7 50
14 John Crouse	7	50	"	Jacob Wagner	7 50
Chest Township.					
14 Wm. S. Dickey	7	50	14	Thomas Ott	7 50
Carroll Township.					
14 John Soissing	7	50	14	Nich. Lambour	7 50
East Conemaugh Borough.					
13 P. F. Shaffer	10	50	14	Bracken & Egan	7 50
" J. S. Buchanan	10	50	"	D. A. Berkey pile	7 50
Ebensburg Borough.					
14 S. Fields	7	50	13	M. L. Oatman	10 50
" C. T. Roberts	7	50	"	Myers & Lloyd	10 50
" Lemon&Murray	7	50	"	Zahm & Son	10 50
" S. F. McCann	7	50	"	R.R. Davis & Co.	10 50
" G.W. Owens	7	50	"	V. S. Barker	10 50
" S. H. Davis	7	50	"	J. P. Thompson	10 00
" E. J. Mills	7	50	12	E.Roberts & Son	12 00
" R. J. Lloyd	7	50	"	Geo. Huntley	13 00
" V. Luttringer	7	50	"	A.A.Barker&Sn	13 00
" Jacob Thomas	7	50			
Franklin Borough.					
14 S. C. Bole & Co.	7	50	14	Peter Rubritz	7 50
" E. Custer	7	50	13	D. W. Coulter	10 50
Gallitzin Township.					
14 Margaret Cain	7	50	14	David Mills	7 50
" Patrick Smith	7	50	"	John J. Troxell	7 50
" Jas. C. Murray	7	50	"	C. D. Bradley	7 50
" Math. Dignam	7	50	"	Marg't Whalen	7 50
" A. J. Sanker	7	50	13	Thos. Bradley	10 00
" F. J. Christy	7	50			
Johnstown Borough.					
1 Wood, Morrell & Co	200	50	14	Math Mooney	7 50
9 T G Stewart & Co	25	50	"	Andrew Moses	7 50
11 Geis & Foster	15	50	"	Oscar Graff	7 50
11 Chas H. Suppes	15	50	"	Jacob Wild	7 50
12 P M Hay	10	50	"	A J Swartz	7 50
" J Swank & Co.	13	00	"	Cath Caldwell	7 50
" Jacob Fend	13	00	"	Wm Evergood	7 50
" John Dibert	13	00	"	A Pfeffer	7 50
" Aldendfer and Coppock	13	00	"	T W Yoder	7 50
" Benton&Wayne	13	00	"	John Muller	7 50
13 Grifin & Tittle	10	50	"	John Schroth	7 50
" Wm Updegraff	10	50	"	Lewis Phillips	7 50
" Geis & Reuth	10	50	"	J. Bloch	7 50
" G Gentley	10	50	"	Wm Berlin	7 50
" Jas J Murphy	10	50	"	J C A Benshoff	7 50
" John T Kluney	10	50	"	J Rankin	7 50
" John Thomas	10	50	"	A Montgomery	7 50
" Mrs Mayer	10	50	"	M & A Nathan	7 50
" M L Breckhardt	10	50	"	L Cohen	7 50
" Jno J Murphy	10	50	"	E Schultz	7 50
" C T Frazer	10	50	"	Wm Berlin	7 50
" D Dibert & Son	10	50	"	J C King	7 50
" S J Hess & Bro	10	50	"	D W Harshberger	7 50
" T&G Gallagher	10	50	"	Chas J Yost	7 50
" M L Gronberg	10	50	"	W Pike	7 50
" Ch's Unverzagt	10	50	"	M P Monaghe	7 50
" V Loutlicr	10	50	"	D&M'Cullough	7 50
" G Wagner & Son	10	50	"	C E Thbott	7 50
" W J Dean & Co.	10	50	"	Mary L Keenle	7 50
14 J F Lichenberger	7	50	"	John M Reese	7 50
" Moore & Co	7	50	"	Cath'ne Morris	7 50
" Rob't Sugerson	7	50	"	Davis & Lewis	7 50
" Chas Murr	7	50	"	Chas Oswald	7 50
" Elay Brothers	7	50	"	Rich'd Bennett	7 50
" John Jordan	7	50	"	A D Brinker	7 50
" A Krauss	7	50	"	J D Mullough & Co	7 50
" David Creed	7	50	"	D J Hubert	7 50
" George Heiser	7	50	"	J Cunningham	7 50
" J W Stevenson	7	50	"	John Hannan	7 50
" Wm M'Phun	7	50	"	F Beckman	7 50
" George King	7	50	"	Jos Koontz	7 50
" Bott & Kreiger	7	50	"	C Hochstein	7 50
" Christ Kimple	7	50	"	Chas Samuel	7 50
" A Gearhart	7	50	"	C Shaffer	7 50
" Brindle, Kunkel & Co	7	50	"	F Schibs	7 50
" Adam Pfarr	7	50	"	Fockler & Co	7 50
" G J Thomas	7	50	"	D C Morris	7 50
" A Borgroff	7	50	"	James Quinn	7 50
" Emil Voight	7	50	"	J Thomas & Co	7 50
" N & C A Horne	7	50	"	Albert Rooke	7 50
" A S Wagstaff	7	50	"	Dibert & Bloch	7 50
Jackson Township.					
14 Samuel Stiles	7	50	14	Da'id Simmons	7 00
14 George Wehn	7	50			
Loretto Borough.					
14 F X Haid	7	50	13	Shields & Son	10 50
" H T O'Friel	7	50	"	A J Christy	10 50
" Mary Kessler	7	50	"	Wm Litzinger	10 50
" M Luttringer	7	50	"	John Bradley	10 50
Millville Borough.					
13 G W Stutzman	10	50	14	H W Given	7 50
14 P M'Dermott	7	50	14	Wm W Jones	7 50
Richland Township.					
14 Bernard Neess	7	50	14	Geo Burkey	7 50
" John Mattern	7	50	"	Henry Shaffer	7 50
" Isaac B Horner	7	50	"	Geo Conrad	7 50
Summitville Borough.					
14 John Eger	7	50	14	Wm M'Connell	7 50
" Marg't Gillin	7	50	"	Jas A Maher	7 50
" Christ Reiely	7	50			
Stonycbanna Township.					
14 P W Helfrich	7	50	14	Peter Garman	7 50
Washington Twp.					
13 Martin & Co	10	50	14	E McIntosh	7 50
" Wm Pringle	10	50	"	Jane Sweeny	7 50
14 John P Parrish	7	50	"	G J Davis	7 50
" Wm Griffith	7	50	"	J H Dysert & Co	7 50
" R McGough	7	50	"	Jane Leahy	7 50
" Wm Fihn	7	50	"	M B McLaughlin	7 50
" Jas Conrad	7	50			
" Otho Styner	7	50			
Wilmore Borough.					
13 P. M. Woleslagle & Son	10	50	14	John Schroth	7 50
" E D Evans	10	50	"	Paul & Settlemoyer	7 50
14 Jno McColgan	7	50			
Taylor Township.					
13 Wood, Morrell & Co	10	0			
White Township.					
15 Gates & Son	10	50	14	A H Fiske & Co	7 50
" Walters & Son	10	50			
Woodvale Borough.					
14 John B Clarke	7	50			
Yoder Township.					
14 Jacob Ream	7	50	14	Jeremih Heiple	7 50
" W Levingston	7	50			

BREWERIES.

Florian Beagele, Loretto Borough	15 50
George Guesregan, Cambria Borough	15 50
J. A. Steinmer, Johnstown Borough	15 50
Henry Hansman, " "	15 50
Max Hengbach, " "	15 50
Joseph Kost, Conemaugh Township	15 50
Lambert & Kress, Conemaugh Borough	15 50
G.J. Schwaderer, Washington Twp	15 50
Henry Blum, Carrolltown Borough	15 50
Julius Steich, " "	15 50

BILLIARD TABLES AND TEN-PIN ALLEYS.

G. W. Moulin, Washington Township— 2 Billiard Tables	15 50
1 Ten-Pin Alley	8 00
W. S. Clain, Johnstown Borough— 4 Billiard Tables	60 50

AN APPEAL will be held at the Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, on **Monday**, the 3d day of **June** next. GEORGE GURLEY,
April 27, 1872.-6t. *Mercantile Appraiser.*

THE WORLD CHALLENGED

TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the

AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!

the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer left at their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it claims to be. It save two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it can be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.
Ebensburg, March 20, '72. Cambria House.

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO. No. 1156 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER,
March 28, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

WILLIAM KITHELL, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan.26-tf.]

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs**, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, MASS. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

PICKERSELL, LYONS & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
LOOKING GLASSES

Fine Pantel and Pier Looking Glasses and Picture Frames a specialty.
3-16. 141 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. 3m.

M. B. COCHRAN,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Dealer in Iron and Wood Working Machinery and Manufacturers' Supplies; has constantly on hand a complete stock of Smith's Sash and Door Machinery, Judson Governors, Taps and Dies, Emery Wheels, Belting, Packing, &c. WOODWORTH'S PLANERS a specialty. Send for Circulars and Prices. [3-9.-3m.]

Simon Short's Sorrow.

Shrewd Simon Short sewed shoes. Seventeen summers, speeding storms, spreading sunshine, successively saw Simon's small, shabby shop standing staunch; saw Simon's self same squeaking sign still swinging silently specifying: "Simon Short, Smithfield's sole surviving shoemaker; shoes sewed, soled superfinely." Simon's spry, sedulous spouse, Sally Short, sewed shirts, stitched sheets, stuffed sofas. Simon's six sturdy sons—Seth, Samuel, Stephen, Saul, Silas, Shadrach—sold sundries. Sober Seth sold starch, sugar, spices; Simple Sam sold radies, surtups, screws; sagacious Stephen sold silver salvers; selfish Shadrach sold salves, shoe strings, soap, saws, skates; slack Silas sold Sally Short's stuffed sofas.

Some seven summers since Simon's second son, Samuel, saw Sophia Sofronia Spriggs, somewhere. Sweet, sensible, smart Sofronia Spriggs. Sam showed strange symptoms. Sam seldom stayed storing, selling saddles. Sam sighed sorrowfully; sought Sophia Sofronia's society; sung several serenades slyly. Simon stormed, scolded severely, said Sam seemed so silly singing such shameful, senseless songs. "Strange Sam should slight such splendid sales. Strutting spendthrift! Shattered-brain simpleton!"

"Softly, softly, sire," said Sally. "Sam's smitten—Sam's spied some sweetheart."

"Sentimental school boy!" snarled Simon. "Smitten! stop such stuff."

Simon sent Sally's snuff box spinning, seized Sally's scissors, smashed Sally's spectacles, scattered several spools. "Sneaking scoundrel! Sam's shocking silliness shall surcease." Scowling Simon stopped speaking, starting swiftly shopward; Sally sighed sadly. Summoning Sam, she spoke sweet sympathy. "Sam," said she, "sire seems singularly snappy; so, sonny, stop smoking, stop spending specie superfluously, stop sprucing so, stop singing serenades, stop short; sell saddles sensible; see Sophia Sofronia Spriggs soon; she's sprightly, she's stable—so solicit, sue, secure Sophia Sofrina speedily, Sam."

"So soon? to soon?" said Sam, standing stock still.

"So soon, surely," said Sally, smillingly, "especially since sire shows such spirits."

So Sam, somewhat scared, sauntered slowly, shaking stupendously. Sam soliloquizes: "Sophia Sofronia Spriggs—Short—Sophia Sofronia Short—Samuel Short's spouse—rounds splendid! Suppose she should say, she shan't she shan't!"

Soon Sam spied Sophia starching shirts; she saluted Sam smilingly. Sam stammered shockingly:

"Spl spl splendid summer season, Sophia."

"Somewhat sultry," suggested Sophia.

"Sar sartain. Sophia" said Sam. Silence seventeen seconds.

"Selling saddles still, Sam?"

"Sar-sartain," said Sam, starting suddenly.

"Season's somewhat sudorifice," said Sam, stealthily, staunching streaming sweat, shaking sersibly.

"Sartin," smiling significantly. "Sip some sweet sherbert, Sam." Silence sixty seconds.

"Sire shot sixty snipe, Saturday," said Sophia.

"Sixty? shot?" shot" said Sam. Silence seventy-seven seconds.

"See sister Susan's sunflowers," said Sophia, socially, silencing such stiff silence.

Sophia's sprightly sauciness stimulated Sam strangely; so Sam suddenly spoke sentimentally. "Sophia, Susan's sunflowers seem saying, Samuel Short, Sofronia Spriggs, stroll serenely, seek some sequestered spot, some sylvan shade. Sparkling spring shall silence secret sighings, super angelic sylphs shall"—Sophia snickered; so Sam stopped.

"Sephia," said Sam solemnly.

"Sam," said Sophia.

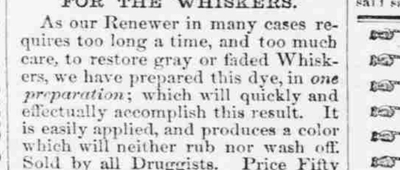
"Sophia, stop smiling. Sam Short's sincere. Sam's seeking some sweet spouse, Sophia."

Sophia stood silent.

"Speak, Sophia, speak! Such suspense speculates sorrow."

"Seek sire, Sam, seek sire"

So Sam sought sire Spriggs; sire Spriggs; said sartain.



EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to REV. R. C. CHRISTY, Charges moderate.
Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES F. NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

GEO. W. OATMAN.....J. GALLITZIN LAKE.
OATMAN & LAKE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-1y.*]

WM. H. SECHLER, Ebensburg. T. R. SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
SECHLER & SCANLAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Advice given in English and German.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. ☞ 3m.[.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. A. BERRY.
SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Save a distinguished physician, there is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safe